The Ypsilantian

SEVENTH YEAR. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JAN. 6, 1887. NUMBER 366.

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—DEALERS IN—

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—AT—

Administrator's Sale.

The entire stock of dress goods, prints, flannels, underwear, notions, etc., in the store of the late Joseph Kitchen is now being offered at Administrator's Sale, and the goods in all lines will be sold at cost and below cost.

Call at once and make your selections from a full stock.

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PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can de afforded. Please remember that

ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at tnem, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

BIG BARGAINS AT THE BEE HIVE

No. 2 UNION BLOCK.

Lots of Nev Goods just bought for Cash, and we will give our customers the benefit of good bargains

FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS

The Holiday Trade is now over, and we do not want any dull times at our store, and will not have it if good goods and low prices will prevent it. We are always in the market after the big drives that you can find after the Holidays are over, and have just purchased a large line of Ladies', Children's and Men's

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At a great loss to the manufacturers, and we will give you all the benefit of this purchase. If you think of buying a pair of Shoes call and see our stock. We will sell you a pair of Shoes at 25 per cent. less than any other dealer. We will not be undersold.

OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS IS COMPLETE

TRIM, McGREGOR & CO.

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DENTAL ROOMS
Over the Bee Hive,
UNION - - BLOCK.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.
VANTUYL BLOCK,
Congress - Street.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITHE & POWERS, Publishers.

GEO. C. SMITHE, - - PERRY F. POWERS.)

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, corner of Congress and Huron streets.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Payable in Advance.

Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, $1.50; six months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c.

Local Edition, four pages: Per year, $1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mi ch

AN EVENING OF ORATORY.—Hon. Geo. R. Wendling, of Illinois, who in the estimation of many ranks as the equal of Ingersoll in oratory, and his superior in logic, will deliver his famous lecture, "Saul of Tarsus" at the Opera House next Tuesday evening, Jan. 11, under the auspices of the Normal Lecture and Music Course. Admission to those not holding season tickets, 50 cents Single admission tickets and reserved seats will be put on sale at Samson's bookstore at 7 o'clock to-morrow (Friday) morning.

THE ARCADE ICE RINK.—A splendid floor of ice, smooth and strong, has been provided for the Arcade Ice Rink, and the rare pleasure of skating on ice under a roof, to pleasant strains of music, is now possible for Ypsilantians. Admission to the rink, including skating, will be fifteen cents—less than was charged under the roller regime; and at times when music is not provided, but ten cents will be charged for admission and skating. The ice rink is being well patronized, and when its advantages and attractions become better known will prove a popular resort for the most graceful and healthful of recreations. Persons who wish to rent skates can be accommodated at the rink.

NEW YEAR'S CALLING.—In accordance with the announcement made last week, no "open houses" were placed at the disposal of general callers here New Years day, though many gentlemen, old as well as young, embraced the occasion given by the holiday to call upon their lady friends in a quiet, private way. At Ann Arbor, the number of residences at which it was announced callers would be received, was greater perhaps than ever before; and the Detroit list was unusually large, though in the latter city it was said the "callers" were for the most part boys, not yet out of their "teens." At New York and Chicago, the custom passed unnoticed, so far as public announcements were concerned; and at Washington, only, where the official custom of standing in a line for hours and submitting to partial suffocation and complete humiliation, to be rewarded at last with a smile from the President's wife and a touch of the President's hand was gone through with, as usual, was the custom observed as generally as in former years, in the list of larger cities.

PROMINENT TOBOGGANISTS.—The toboggan slide continues to yield lots of fun and amusement, and is constantly gaining in popular favor as a resort for harmless recreation and healthful enjoyment. Although it has been well patronized since its establishment, it is expected that the return of the Normal students will materially increase the number of tobogganists. Among the prominent residents of the city who are captivated by the slide and have become willing victims to its charms, to a greater or less degree, are Mayor Cornwell, Frank Smith the popular druggist, Chas. King, the sedate and dignified grocer, and the no less dignified but more ornamental member of the firm, C. E. King; C. W. Rogers the bookstore man; C. B. Earl, who in spite of his three score and ten years can still enjoy the wild rush of the toboggan; T. J. Haywood the well-known commercial traveler, and many others equally well known. Mr. George Key has resigned his position as manager of the slide, and has been succeeded by Louis Crombie. To-morrow (Friday) will be ladies' day, and from 2 to 5 in the afternoon all the privileges of the slide will be free to ladies, with or without escorts. Tobogganns will be furnished free of charge to purchasers of season tickets.

New Educational Project.

There is a proposition to remove the German Lutheran theological school which has been in existence near Manchester for two or three years, to this city. The interests of the school demand a different location, and it is proposed to bring it here if two thousand dollars can be raised to provide suitable quarters for its accommodation; and in that behalf the Lutheran people here will canvass the community. A theological seminary, added to our already notably superior educational advantages, would be a most desirable acquisition, and would have a value beyond any immediately promised material return, in the increased prestige it would give to the city as an educational point. We hope our people will give very favorable consideration to the proposition that will be made them.

Mr. A. Williams and son Walter, who have been visiting places and persons in the east for some weeks, returned home Tuesday, accompanied by Miss Carrie McIntire of Boston, who will be the guest of Mrs. Williams during her visit here.

A Reminiscence.

The Ascent and Descent of the Ladder of Fame.

The announcement sent out by the associated press agent of Philadelphia recently, that Alice Oates, the once famous queen of American comic opera, but for the last few years the central figure in a female troupe of low repute, was slowly dying in terrible agony at the house of her latest father-in-law, William B. Watkins, in that city, was read with more than ordinary interest here, where it is thought the first professional appearance of this unfortionate woman was made.

The first that was known of her in Ypsilanti was when she came here in company with her husband, Jim Oates, as he was called by the few acquaintance he made here. Alice was then apparently about nineteen years of age, and as this was in the year 1859, her present age would seem to be about 46. Mrs. Oates was then the possessor of a good voice, but had none of the fascinating ways that later in her life made her famous and filled her purse with gold. Her purpose in coming here was to take music lessons, Dempster Towne, now of Grand Rapids, being her teacher. Nothing is known of her marriage with Jim Oates, by those who knew them here, but as he was a theatrical adventurer, it is supposed he had met her at some amateur concert and recognizing the possibilities of her voice married her in order that he might profit by her future success.

Alice and her husband boarded with Dr. T. N. Towne, who lived on Washington street, in the brick house now occupied by Mr. C. H. Cady. At the close of a term of lessons in voice culture, a concert was given at Hewitt hall, which Charles King, S. H. Dodge, John Van Cleve, and many other residents of Ypsilanti at that time, attended and yet remember. Dempster Towne and Alice Oates were the leading vocalists of the occasion, and were assisted by others whose names are not now recalled by any of our authorities

After the concert, which was a financial success, a concert troupe was organized and the professional career of Alice Oates was inaugurated. Dempster Towne was the musical director of the company, Alice Oates was the star; Anson Towne, now of Detroit whose name appeared on the bills as Ansonia Tonia, was the manager and Jim Oates was the treasurer. The tour took in the towns and villages in this section of the state, and was brief so far as the Towne boys were concerned. They returned home after a few weeks travel, rich in experience, but four or five hundred dollars poorer in coin than when they started. Their concerts had been well patronized, but Jim Oates had a way of disposing of the troupe's funds that speedily brought about a financial collapse. That was the last heard of Alice Oates for some years; and when again her name was mentioned here it was as that of the young operatic singer who was everywhere delighting crowded houses. Jim Oates died in Chicago many years ago, and it is Tracy Titus, not Titus Oates, who is reported to be dying in poverty at Chicago.

After his pupil had ascended high on the ladder of fame, Dempster Towne happened to be a guest at a hotel where she was stopping, and thinking perhaps she might be pleased to have an opportunity to repay some of the money he had invested in her first venture, Mr. Towne sent his card to her room; but the ungrateful Alice refused to meet him.

The career of this unfortunate child of the stage is by no means an unusual one. She was weakened by success, became dissipated and reckless, and from being a favorite with lovers of light opera, ended her course before the footlights as the principal attraction of a vicious and depraved troupe of women, all of whom, perhaps, were as reckless and dissipated as their leader. It is reported that she has been married five times, and it is to the philanthrophy of her last husband's father that she owes the privilege of dying outside of a poor-house or pauper's hospital.

Pleasantly Surprised.

Last Monday evening a few friends of E. A. Bovee and wife gave them a social call, and during the evening their old friend and physician, Dr. James Huston was requested in behalf of the ladies and gentlemen to present them with an elegant lamp, and other beautiful china articles that had mysteriously been placed on the piano. The doctor had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Bovee and wife when they were children, and well remembered their youthful marriage twenty years ago. He congratulated them on their pleasant home and dear friends surrounding them and wished them a long and happy married life. Mr. Bovee responded very briefly in behalf himself and wife, said something about not giving a man much of a chance when he had such a trap as that sprung on him.

* * *

Miss Helen Bacon, Preceptress of the Benton Harbor schools, is visiting here this week, the guest of Miss Lois McMahon.

Mr. W. E. Beach of Howell is visiting with his friend Prof. Cleary, this week.

Mr. E. J. Quackenbush, of the Normal class of '86, visited his relatives at Salem and his friends in Ypsilanti during the holiday vacation. Mr. Q. is in charge of the schools at McBrides.

More Bogus Ballot Business.

The editor of the Ypsilanti Commercial has unearthed another harrowing case of abuse connected with the recent election, which proves to be as much of a boomerang in his unskilled hands, as did the Adrian business. It will be remembered that in that case what was at first a dreadful outrage at the hands of republicans, became an "innocent transaction" when it had been traced to democratic and prohibition hands. The present case has the same peculiarities. The Commercial of the week before last had a letter signed "P. Fullington," reciting the "rascally act of the town board" in the town of Ypsilanti, in opening ballots at the polls, and announcing the intention of the writer to appeal to the law for the punishment of the offense. The Commercial man is greatly "surprised at such an occurrence," and proceeds to recite the law and its penalties, the assumption being that this was a republican "scheme to deter prohibition voters," and pointing out the duty of having "the offenders forthwith arrested."

Such was the state of the case until last week's issue of that valuable and instructive journal came out, when a great change appeared. There was a letter from S. T. Gridley, explaining that the opening of the ballot was done by an inspector ignorant of the law, who supposed the proper way was to open and fold the bollot with the heading outside, as is done, to facilitate counting, in New York, where he came from; and further, that *that inspector was a prohibitionist*, and voted for St. John! Following that is an editorial paragraph in which Mr. Pattison says: "The inspector, who was entirely inexperienced, informs us that it was only a few in the morning that were opened, Mr. J. C. Bemis, a republican, calling his attention to the error."

Now, brave Knight of La Mancha, as soon as you can get on your feet again, just couch your lance and make for the next wind mill that you see.

Personal.

W. S. Jackson, of Wichita, Ks., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dr. Barton. Mr. M. C. Kaley, of Findiey, O., is also visiting the doctor. Mr. K. is prominent in the natural gas and oil development in his region.

C. L. Yost and S. H Dodge are receiving the congratulations of their friends over the completion and occupation of their handsome new residences. A friendly wager between them as to which should first become settled in his new home, was won by neither, as both took their first meal under their new roofs on the same day and at the same hour—Wednesday evening of last week.

Miss Frances Stewart is still absent from her accustomed desk at the post-office, her illness resulting from a bad cold showing an unpleasant desire to remain with her.

Steve Bridges spent part of the holiday season with his friends here. He left Monday evening for a trip through Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and other western states, in the interests of the wholesale jewelry house of Chicago, which he at present represents.

Mr. N. B Perkins, who divides his time between Ypsilanti and Fargo, Dakota, was a caller at our office Tuesday. Although a democrat, beyond all hope of cure, Mr. Perkins is earnestly in favor of the admission of Dakota into the union as a single state, and thinks the territory is kept out by the unwise efforts being made to form two states from it, rather than for political reasons. Dakota is at present suffering, he said, from a surplus of professional political talent—worn out and crowded-out politicians from all parts of the country, who have flocked there to participate in the offices and sinecures long thought forthcoming from the vigorous young territory.

Miss Jennie Hendricks and Miss Carrie Richards, who have been spending the holidays, the guests of their friend Mrs. Albert Miller, of Bay City, will return home this week.

Mr. Walter Bellows closed his engagement with the Storm Beaten combination last Saturday evening, after an unusually good week's business, and left for New York, Wednesday morning, to take his position as a member of the New York Lyceum Company.

Misses Lutie and Allie Densmore spent New Years with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Graham, of Detroit.

Mrs. A. Buck left yesterday for Evanston, Ill., to be with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Crittenden, who is at present dangerously ill. Mrs. Crittenden has been sojourning at Colorado Springs during the past two months, but her health having declined rather than improved there, it was decided by her husband and physician to remove her to her home at Evanston, where she so much wished to be. It was feared, however that she might not be able to endure the journey, and her relatives and friends here await with anxiety further news of her condition.

At the annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association, held in Lansing last week, Principal Sill of the Normal was chosen to represent the Association at the semi-centennial celebration of the founding of the State University.

Miss Ida Jewett spent last week in Detroit, the guest of her friend, Miss Maud Herring, and assisted in the reception of Mrs. and Miss Herring,s New Year's callers.

Miss Belle Champion was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Vail of Detroit several days last week.

Mr. Wallace Welch, of this city, and Miss Lottie Wiles, of Canton, were married yesterday afternoon, at the house of the bride's father, John Wiles of Canton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. W. Mac Lean.

Mr. Jacob Covert of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Emily S. Lamb of this city, were married at the residence of the bride, corner of Summit and Pearl streets, by Rev. Mr Springer, Thursday of last week, Dec. 30.

Stephen Hutchinson has been re-appointed deputy sheriff of the second district of this city, by Sheriff Walsh. George Palmer will probably be re-appointed as deputy for the first district.

It is reported that Mr. C. A. Nimocks, recent publisher of the Detroit Tribune, is to engage in the publication of a new evening paper at Minneapolis, in March next. A report, however, that more concerns the fortunes of Mr. Nimocks, is that he is to be married to Miss Jean Root, of Coldwater, Wednesday of next week, Jan. 12 Miss Root is a niece of Mrs. C. H Lewis, present custodian of the great art collection presented by her husband to the University, and is a young lady that will most worthily represent Michigan in her new northwestern home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Campbell, of Jackson, were visiting their friends in this vicinity several days of last week, returning to their home Monday evening. They were given a reception at the home of Mr. Campbell's parents Friday evening, and were similerly honored at the home of the young husband's grandfather, Mr. Robert Cambbell, Saturday evening.

Rev. H. P. Welton, of Grand Rapids, returns thanks to his many friends in Ypsilanti for their solicitations and prayers during his recent illness, through The Record, the little paper published quarterly by the Young People's Society of the Presbyterian church, the last issue of which was published Friday, Dec 31.

Rev. Dr. McCorkle occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church at Howell, last Sunday, his pulpit here being filled by Rev. E. P. Goodrich.

Harold Sayles, the evangelist, was received into membership of the Congregational chureh here last Sunday, by letter from a Des Moines, Iowa, Congregational church. Mr. Sayles is at present conducting what is proving a very successful series of meetings at St. Joseph, Mich.

Dr. McCorkle was hindered by the snow storms which blockaded the railroads, and could not return from Howell in time to take his assigned place as leader at the Monday evening union meeting.

Mr. A. J. Leetch and family depart Saturday for Webster, Dakota, where their future home will be. Mr. Leetch is President of the Bank of Webster, an institution just organized.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Amsden, accompanied by their daughters, Lulu and Kittie, attended the wedding of their son, Albert W., to Miss Lizzie S. Culver, at the home of the bride in Brooklyn, Mich., last evening. Bert has many friends in Ypsilanti who will join with us in wishing himself and bride continued happiness and useful lives.

Annual Elections.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

At the last meeting of Ypsilanti Division, No. 106, Sons of Temperance, Wednesday evening, Dec. 27, the following officers were chosen for the coming year:

Joseph Soper, Worthy Patriarch.
Miss Jennie Bell, Worth Associate.
Joseph Falk, Recording Scribe.
Mrs Frank Eddy, Assistant Rec. Scribe.
Frank Stratton, Financial Secretary.
Mrs. Joseph Falk, Chaplain.
Edgar Mitchell, Conductor.
Miss Gussie Babcock, Assistant Conductor.
Miss Bessie Pulver, Inside Sentinel.
Leonard Warren, Outside Sentinel.
Miss Mamie Klopp, Organist.

The officers were installed last evening, Wednesday, Jan. 5.

COMPANY H.

At the regular annual election of the Light Guard held last evening the following were chosen for the ensuing year:

1st Sergt.—Harry Simons.
2nd Sergt.—Bert Lambert.
3d Sergt.—Howard Post.
4th Sergt.—Arthur Watrous.
5th Sergt.—Harvey Ferguson.
1st Corpl.—Don Phillips.
2d Corpl.—Arthur Lamb.
3d Corpl.—Wesley Ward.
4th Corpl.—Frank Anderson.
5th Corpl.—Chas. Fletcher.
6th Corpl.—John Donahue.
7th Corpl.—John Earl.
8th Corpl.—George Wheeler.

The following civil officers were also elected:

Pres.—Lieut. Chas. Norton.
Vice Pres.—Capt. W. J. Hyzer.
Secy.—Fred Pattison.
Treas —Thos W. McAndrew.
Financial Secretary and Hall Agent—Sergt. Harry Simons
Trustees—Sergt. Bert Lambert, Lieut. Wm. Meanwell, Fred Pattison.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the Highland Cemetery association, of the city of Ypsilanti, will be held at the office of the First National Bank, of Ypsilanti, Monday evening, Jan. 10, 1887, at 7 o'clock, at which meeting officers for the ensuing year will be elected and such other business transacted as may properly come before the Association.

THOMAS NINDE, Pres.,
F. K. REXFORD, Clerk.

YPSILANTI, Jan. 3, 1887.

Notice To Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Ypsilanti Gas Company will be held on Monday, Jan. 10th 1887, at 7 o'clock p. m., at the First National Bank, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Dec. 15, 1886.

C. S. WORTLEY, Secretary.

Antique vases and candlesticks for clay modeling at Bazarette.

Mere Mention.

W. H. Pottle of Manchester announces his intention to retire from business.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Jerome Walton, Wednesday, January 12th. All are invited.

The grocery firm of Ely & Ely have removed from Schade's block, east Congress street, to the Newell block near the depot.

The Young Men's Social Club are now located in the rooms above Mrs. Parmateer's millinery store, on Pearl street.

The city schools resumed their sessions last Monday morning, and the Normal holiday vacation ended Tuesday.

A horse valued at eight hundred dollars, the property of Thomas Leonard, of Ann Arbor, died at Bennett's livery stable here Monday evening of last week.

Mr. Jay DeMund of Gaines, Mich., and Miss Lizzie C. Leetch, formerly of this city, now of Durand, Mich., were married at Gaines, Friday, Dec. 29, by the Rev. E. C. Caster.

The Young Ladies' Prayer Meeting will be held in the chapel of the Congregational church, January 9, at 3 o'clock. Subject, Faithfulness, Rev. 2:10 Strangers are especially invited to share in these interesting meetings.

The amount of taxes turned over by the City Treasurer to the Marshal for collection, the first of the present month, was $1075.77, the lowest amount placed in the Marshal's hands for several years.

Trains on the Michigan Central and Lake Shore roads have been irregular and behind time during the present week. A heavy snow blockade near Michigan City has been the disturbing element on the Central.

The play written by Prof. Hennequin of the University, for Minnie Maddern, "Mignonnette", was produced in Ann Arbor last week, and is much praised by the papers of that city.

The Ann Arbor agricultural society will hold another meeting to-day, to try and devise means for lifting the mortgage, which the Register says, "now promises to break up the society."

At the annual meeting of the Washington City Dental Association, Dr. M. F. Finley, formerly of this city, was elected President of the Association for the coming year, and the annual address was delivered by him.

About fifty of the prominent music teachers of Michigan met at Jackson, Thursday of last week, and organized a State Association. Prof. Pease was elected President of the association—an indication of his position and standing among the music teachers of Michigan.

The Arcade Ice Rink will be open Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and evening. But ten cents admission will be charged Friday evening and Saturday afternoon. Music will be provided Saturday evening.

John Keelan, an old and well-known resident of this city, died last Sunday morning, at his residence on Emmit street, and was buried Tuesday morning, "Johnnie" Keelan, as he was best known to all Ypsilantians, was a drayman here during the past many years, and was a general favorite with all who knew him. He was 78 years of age.

Milan is endeavoring to keep up with the procession, and will present the "ever popular drama," Ten Nights in a Bar-Room, in the village opera house Friday and Saturday evenings of this week. Joe Morgan's delirium tremens and little Mary's "Papa, dear Papa, come home with me now," will all be evolved from home talent.

Harrigan's Tourists, at the opera house last Saturday evening, gave an entertainment of much matter but little merit. An audience, above the average in numbers, sat through the three hours of time-worn jokes and dismal variety features. The company spent Sunday at the Hawkins House.

Mrs. Abby I. Baldwin, a pioneer of Saline, who lived in that town from 1830 until 1870, when she went to live with her son in Wisconsin, died at the latter place, recently, aged about 90 years. It is related that she exclaimed at the last, "Can, this be death? So happy! So happy! Good-bye, good bye to all my friends. I am coming home. Rest! Joy! Peace!"

The Detroit Tribune notes the fact that the poultry business of Michigan is getting to be enormous. One dealer of Flint shipped five tons east. An Ypsilanti dealer has shipped over 45 tons this fall thus far. The amount paid for holiday poultry in Pontiac was $20,000. Two firms paid out half this sum, one taking in in one day 27½ tons and the other 27, and the two shipping off in one day to Boston six carloads of turkeys, chickens, ducks and geese.

The report of Inspector General Kidd, whose recent visit here to inspect our Company H. was duly noted, was given to the press this week. The Inspector recommends that the weakest four companies of the state be disbanded, that the military force might be reduced to four regiments of eight companies each, but does not indicate the weak ones. Company H. received 1000 ball-cartridges this week, and will be supplied with new Springfield rifles as soon as the order for them can be filled at the government arsenal.

Masonic Meeting.

Special communication of Phœnix Lodge, No. 13, F. & A. M. will be held Tuesday evening, Jan. 16. Work on the 3d degree. By order of W. M.

P. W. CARPENTER, Secy.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1887.

A Prince's Escapade.

An English naval officer, at present in this city, gave your correspondent to-day an interesting little story about the heir-apparent, once removed, to the English throne, writes a Washington correspondent of the New York *Star*. Prince Alfred in 1862 was a midshipman on the St. George, to which vessel my informant was assigned at the time it was in the Baltic sea. The young prince had two existences. While he was aboard he would be treated in just the same manner as the other fellows of his mess, and pranks were played upon him as frequently as upon the rest. But whenever he went ashore he was a prince of England, and went in state, always accompanied by Maj. Cowell, now Sir John Cowell, who was his governor. One of the sublieutenants would be obliged to steer the barge for his royal highness, holding his hat in his hand meanwhile.

"The very idea of a lieutenant steering the boat for a young midshipman like you," said a chaffing officer to the prince one day as they rowed to shore. "I'll make you pay for this when you get aboard again."

"Really I can't help it; it's not my fault," the lad replied, laughing.

The St. George was lying off Reval, in the Gulf of Finland, one day, and all hands had been ashore playing, cricket. Prince Alfred and his chum, Tom Larkin, who belonged to a yacht in the harbor, determined to go ashore again that night. So after everybody was asleep the prince stole from his bunk and dropped over the side of the vessel into a fisherman's boat alongside and made for the yacht. There Larkin joined him, and they set off for a spree—and they had it. Meanwhile Maj. Cowell was informed of the disappearance of the prince, and there was a tremendous disturbance on board. Every nook and corner of the vessel was searched, and two boats were sent out to dredge the bottom of the gulf in the fear that the prince had fallen overboard. Other boats were sent ashore and the town was searched, without success, however. The prince caught sight of Maj. Cowell and ran and hid himself under an upturned boat and covered himself with some old sacks lying around. The searching party returned to the vessel, and while a consultation was being held as to what to do next the prince returned to the vessel, climbed up the chains, and was soon in his berth. Here he was found shortly after, and Commander Edgerton immediately sent for him.

"Where have you been, sir?" he demanded angrily.

"I've been in my hammock," the prince replied, very innocently.

"I desire no prevarication, sir!" stormed the commandant. "Have you been ashore to-night?"

"Yes, I have," Alfred Guelph answered.

"Who was with you?"

"That I positively refuse to tell."

It was found out, though, later, and poor Tom Larkin was absolutely forbidden the privilege of being presented at court. This was not a great privation to him, as he died shortly afterward. Young Alfred was punished by having his stripes removed, being reduced to the rank of a navel cadet, and made to do double duty for a month. He was to have been at Carlsruhe three months later to stand as godfather to the child of one of his sisters, but Queen Victoria, who was much displeased with his escapade, refused to allow him even to be present.

Different Styles of Advertisements.

"The style of advertising has greatly changed within the past few years," said a gentleman in charge of the advertising department of one of Brooklyn's largest dry-goods establishments to an *Eagle* reporter. "An advertisement to command attention must be original. The public have tired of such 'ads' as 'John Smith will receive his customers at his old stand,' or 'Blank & Blank sell dry goods cheaper than any other house in town.' The present generation is progressive, and to attract attention one must be original. Old-fashioned 'ads' are played out. In former years, even in such big houses as Stewart's in New York, the clerk at the button counter was delegated in his off moments to write the advertisements for the newspapers. Now all is changed. Every large business house has its separate advertisement department. Some houses employ as many as two and three men to look after their advertising. Since the pictorial craze has obtained such a foothold many firms head their columns with pictures descriptive of the goods offered for sale. And then the ad must be written so as to attract the eye of the reader. If a firm has a quantity of underwear to sell, it is folly to say so in the first line. First get your reader interested. Talk about the north pole; say that it is cold in that region and incidentally mention that winter is coming and that underwear at this season is not an inappropriate subject. And then, in a confidential way, tell the reader that your firm has many cases of underwear, purchased at a bankrupt sale perhaps, which will be sold at one-half its value. Intersperse if you like a witty saying here and there, but unless you wish to kill your ad. in the first line give prices. Ten years ago prices were never given. Now an ad. commands but little attention unless prices are attached."

"Do you believe in the value of advertising?"

"Certainly. Were in not for newspaper advertising and advertising by mail many Brooklyn firms would not be doing business. When one looks back and notes the difference between newspaper advertising twenty years ago and to day the changes which have taken place are marvelous. How many fortunes have been made by booming inferior patent medicine? Newspaper advertising is yet in its infancy and I hope for great things in the future."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Buffalo newspaper tells of a young man, the usual "well-known young society man," of course, who wrote to a pretty girl in the east whom he had met and admired, asking her in the course of the letter a good many questions. She answered promptly, not the questions, but the letter, and asked some questions on her own hook, such as these: "What kind of tooth powder do you use? Who gave you this name? Do worms think? What do you think of the pre-Adamitist theory? Are the Jews going to return to Russia? If you are discovered, are you found?" The young man thinks that she's making fun of him.

DEATH OF SUMMER.

Sweet Summer was a maiden
Well loved by you, and you,
But old Jack Frost has caught her
And pierced her poor heart through.

'Twas at the hour of midnight
He strode across the land;
A bright, frost-jeweled dagger
He carried in his hand.

'Twas whispered by the maples,
We saw it in their sheaves—
Her life-blood lay in plashes
Upon the maple leaves.

Mrs. M. A. Sutfin.

THE ROUSTABOUT.

Dan was what they called a "roustabout" around the office. The office was a large daily newspaper establishment in a lively western city.

Dan was ten years old, and small for his age. He had the old look that most boys have when they have known nothing but neglect and poverty all their lives. He had been poorly fed, badly clothed and entirely neglected all his life. In regard to who and what his parents were, Dan's mind was a blank; it might as well have been so, for had Dan been enlightened in regard to his parentage, the knowledge would not have reflected much honor upon him, nor would it have given him pleasure. They had never had any love for little Dan, and had deliberately deserted him when he was less than six years old. He had been left in a garret with a brother two years older than himself; but even this brother had deserted him, and Dan was entirely alone.

The boy whose place Dan had taken had fallen down the elevator way in the Morning Advertiser office one evening, and had received such severe injuries that he would never be able to walk without crutches.

"It's our busiest night," said the foreman of the office. "We cannot get along without another boy at once. I'll go down on the street, and see if I cannot pick up some little lad who can fill poor Thompson's place until I can get some one permanently."

Dan was the first "little lad" Mr. Hopkins, the foreman, happened to meet.

It was an extremely cold night in January. The ground was white with snow. The night was clear, and there was what some one has called "an eager and nipping air." Mr. Hopkins buttoned his overcoat up tight under his chin, and wound a great scarf around his head before stepping out of the office.

He had gone but half a block when he ran against Dan, who was on the lookout for some open entry or cellar-way into which he might slip for the night. If nothing better offered, he knew of a great hogshead in the rear of a crockery store, into which he could drag his pinched and chilled little body. There was a little straw in the hogshead in which Dan thought he might "cuddle up as snug as a bug in a rug," as he expressed it.

"Hello!" said Mr. Hopkins, catching sight of Dan in the glare that came rom a shop window, "I'm looking for a boy; you want a job?"

"Yes, sir," replied Dan eagerly; "I'll do it for five cents, sir, whatever it is."

"I'll give you twenty-five cents, if ouy are bright enough to do what I want done to-night," replied Mr. Hopkins.

[illegible] night boy in the office of the M[illegible] Advertiser had to report for duty at six in the evening, and from that time until four in the morning he was subject to the beck and call of the foreman and the editors in the various parts of the office. He was sent on errands to the post-office and the telegraph office. He went out after cigars, and not unfrequently after beer and wine, if the editors happened to be in a convivial mood, which condition they they happened to be in pretty often, Dan thought. He proved himself to be so bright and obliging that Mr. Hopkins had decided on keeping him permanently; an act of kindness and charity for which I hope he may be rewarded.

Dan's position was not as pleasant as it might have been but the two dollars he received every Saturday night made amends for certain unpleasant and annoying things Most of the editors and reporters were lively young fellows, who made Dan the object of many of their jokes and tricks.

The printers must have their sport with "the kid," as they called Dan, when he passed through the composing room, as he often had occasion to do. They meant no unkindness, and often sent a nickel or dime flying after him instead of a ball of paper, or some equally objectionable thing. But Dan could not help wishing that they would keep their cigar stumps to themselves, and was inclined to resent the liberties they took with his nose and ears, when in their more mischievous moods they tweaked those parts of Dan at their own pleasure. But Dan was quite content to remain in the Advertiser office.

"I'm in clover," he declared to a boy he had known in less prosperous days. "I'm warm all the time, and get three square meals every day, and often have fifty or seventy-five cents left of a Saturday night after paying for my meals. Look at them there!"

"Them there" consisted of a pair of entirely new boots—something Dan had never had before in all his life.

"Bought 'em with my own money," he said triumphantly.

But it was slow work saving money out of two dollars a week, and Dan's clothes were thin and ragged. He needed a new suit very much.

He slept in the Advertiser building, sometimes on the engine floor close to the fires, sometimes in the editorial rooms on a pile of exchanges. He might sleep there until the janitor made his rounds in the morning, when Dan would be routed out of what he thought was a very snug bed; then he would stow himself in any corner he could find, and sleep until he had to go on duty at night. I think it was rather a hard task for so little a fellow, and one who ought to have been in school.

Dan thought himself that he ought to be in school, but was very much afraid that he would never be able to go to school at all. "Seems as if I've got to hustle for my own livin','" he would say.

One night in March Dan was ill. He tried to do his work as usual, but felt so badly that he could hardly walk around. The foreman noticed the boy'spale face and pained look.

"What's the matter, Dan?" he asked about midnight. "You sick?"

"Yes, sir, I am," Dan said, rather faintly. "Anyhow if I ain't clean down, I ain't feelin' the smartest in the world.

"Well," replied the foreman, who had boys of his own safe and snug in their beds at home, "we're not very busy to-night; the telegraph wires are down, so that nobody will be needed to go to the office. The mail is all in. But I guess if the boys want cigars they can get them themselves for one night; so you skip off some place and go to sleep."

Dan did not know just where to go that night. He could not lie down in the editorial rooms, for the editors would work there until four o'clock. Some repairs were being made in the engine room, and there was such a hammering and sawing going on that he could never sleep there. If he went into the printer's room they would play some tricks on him.

Dan stood hesitating by the foreman's desk.

"Don't know just where to go to turn in," he said.

The foreman had a little boy at home about Dan's age. That little fellow had been very sick for a week, and did not seem to be getting much better, with all the care and tenderness that could be lavished upon him. The foreman thought of his own sick boy as he looked at ragged, pale, trembling Dan.

He took Dan down to the handsome, bright business office, where the night clerk was making preparations for closing the doors.

"See here, Benson," said the foreman, "this youngster is sick to-night, and has no place to sleep. He's pretty nice little chap, and I want to fix him up comfortable like. There's that sofa in the manager's room, and here's a lot of the boy's office coats and some other things that'll make up into a nice bed. I want to put the little chap on that sofa for to-night, and I'll answer for everything that isn't all right in the morning."

"Oh go ahead!" was the clerk's reply. 'Put the kid in his little bed if you want to. He'll be up and out before the manager gets here, as he don't come down until after ten in the morning."

Dan never in all his hard life had had such a bed as that. The comfort and pleasure of it was so great he tried to stay awake to enjoy it. The sofa was wide and very soft, and had a pillow the like of which Dan's head had never rested upon before. The foreman had covered him up so snug and warm, and had tied his own silk 'kerchief around Dan's throbbing temples. But the luxury and warmth of his bed in the carpeted and handsome room did not give Dan one-half the pleasure he felt over something the foreman had said to the clerk. Dan thought he never would forget these words;

"He's a pretty nice little chap," and "I'll answer for everything that isn't all right in the morning."

"I wouldn't take as much as a pin or a scrap of paper after him a sayin' of that," thought Dan, as he went to sleep.

He slept very soundly until nearly four in the morning, when he suddenly became very wide-awake. He felt sure that some one had passed by the sofa, which was in the furthest corner of the room, near a door.

In the opposite corner was an iron door opening into the vault, in which the office safe was kept. Dan had often seen the night clerk putting rolls of bills and shining piles of silver into the safe drawer at night.

He could look toward the vault door without moving, and as he looked he saw the reflection of a dark lantern fall on the door. When he had become accustomed to the dark, he could see the figure of a man kneeling before the safe, and silently working at the door of the vault.

Evidently the man had not seen Dan, and he felt sure that there was no one in the room but himself.

Dan sat up in his bed, with his heart beating wildly, and the blood running cold in his veins.

He thought of the foreman's kind words.

"I'll answer for ev'rything that isn't all right in the morning."

Those words gave Dan courage and strength.

His fear and trembling left him. He gathered his scattered wits together, and thought "awful hard" as he said afterward.

There was a police alarm box above a desk near him.

He had seen it often, and had once or twice heard it rung. But it made a loud, whirring noise, and the burglar would certainly hear and make his escape before help came. While Dan sat racking his brain, he was horrified to see the great door of the vault swing slowly back, and the burglar enter to begin work on the safe. When he had stepped inside, Dan was left in total darkness.

A thought came to him suddenly. He trembled a little in spite of himself at his boldness in thinking of such a thing. Summing up all his courage, Dan glided stealthily across the floor, put his trembling hands against the door of the vault and closed it with a bang. The lock had been broken by the burglar, but there were bolts that were easily turned by moving a small silver knob. Dan knew this, and slid the bolts into their places. As he did so, he heard smothered curses inside, and felt the robber kicking against the door.

Dan ran to the police alarm box, turned in an alarm, and then began to scream lustily for help. He had ciried out but once or twice when he felt a man's fingers close in a vice-like grip around his throat, and a man's hand struck him a cruel blow in the face.

"Shut up!" a gruff voice hissed in his ear. "I'll kill you dead if you open your mouth in even a whisper."

The burglar's assistant evidently thought Dan had locked the door, for he said:

"How do ye unlock that door? I'll kill you if you don't tell me!"

He loosened his grip long enough for Dan to answer, and the answer the plucky boy made was to cry, "Help! help!" in a voice that penetrated to the second floor, where the foreman was at work. He ran down stairs, with a dozen men following him. They reached the office door just as two policemen came running into the entry. In an instant they were in the manager's room, and by the light of their lanterns found poor Dan lying insensible before the door of the vault, with a face covered with blood.

"A pretty small watchman," said a policeman; he done his best, I reckon, but the birds have flown. See that open window back of this book case. They've cut out a light, pushed the case in a little, and had things their own way. The kid was pretty plucky anyhow. I reckon, the safe is all right," As he spoke the policeman turned the silver knob the bolts flew back; he opened the door a few inches, closed it with a bang, and said: "Jeewhillikens!"

Oh! but wasn't Dan a hero then? And didn't the Morning Advertiser have his name in letters a quarter of an inch long in its head lines next day? Indeed it did!

The man in the vault was a notorious burglar, for whose capture there was a standing reward of three hundred dollars; and Dan got every cent of it. The boys in the office made him up a handsome purse; the manager of the Advertiser fitted him out from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet in new clothes, and in one of the pockets was something so much like a twenty dollar gold piece that it couldn't have been anything else.

Dan was sent to school for several years, at the end of which time he was fit for something better than a roustabout in the Advertiser office.—J. L. Harbour, in Treasure Trove.

Buying Books.

Good books are no longer to be classed among luxuries; they are real necessities of modern civilization, far more so than a hundred and one things one might name which are commonly included under that head. A volume of choice poetry, a work of travel, a biography, a history. may be purchased at the expense of a bit of finery, which one is just as comfortable without, or at the cost of a little indulgence of the appetite, which is very likely to add more in the end to the misery of life than to its happiness.

It is not wise to depend entirely upon strolling book agents for a supply of literature. Books purchased from agents are often valuable, but more often are poor and trashy, badly printed wretchedly illustrated, and very dear at any price. Very few of them have any literary merit whatever, being "made up" chiefly by hack writers for the trade. Of this class are the so-called biographies, which are rushed on the country about election times, or when any man of note happens to take his de parture from the world.

Such biographies are either garbled editions of really good works, or else are hurriedly written from poor and insufficient material. To this class of nondescript books belong also many of the histories and works of travel and adventure which are peddled around the country. Such books are rarely found in the libraries of people of refined literary tastes and seldom find any place in permanent literature. They cost more, as a rule, than books bought in the stores in the regular way, and are less desirable from every point of view. Our advice is to buy as few subscription books as possible; and especially to avoid the hastily written and worthless ones which are foisted on the country to take advantage of some temporary excitement or sensation of the day. Books cost no more, as a rule, when sent by mail than when purchased in the stores, so that those who live away from the cities and large towns need not for that reason be deprived of the best literature.

Funeral of a Bank Robber.

Detroit Special: "Tom" Bigelow, one of the most noted bank robbers in the country, died last week in New Orleans and was buried from his home in Windsor, Detroit's Canadian suburb. No such funeral had ever before been seen in Canada. There were several hundred people in attendance. Long before the services began, crooks, gamblers, saloon-keepers, prize-fighters, and sharpers came pouring from all quarters to Bigelow's almost palatial home to offer condolence to the widow and take a last review of the dead. Be sides the disreputable and crime-stained there were many poor but respectable persons, who only within the last few days came to know that the man who ostentatious charity had aided them from time to time was "Tom" Bigelow. The service of the Presbyterian church, where Bigelow has attended in seeming uprightness, was conducted by its pastor, Mr. Gray, and the body buried in Windsor Cemetery.

Bigelow bore a striking resemblance to Rutherford B. Hayes, and would have passed anywhere for a bank president He was a native of New York, and his brother was at one time a Civil Judge in that city. It was Bigelow's boast that he had never served a day's sentence. He had at one time when under arrest nearly $100.000 in stolen securities and spent all of it and $5,000 in cash besides to secure his release. In 1880 he started a saloon in Detroit, but was driven to Windsor by the police, and there, ostensibly as a respectable capitalist, made large investments in real estate, furnished a home luxuriously, and lived in a style that eclipsed anything else in town. His wife was formerly known as Louise Jorden, alias "Little Lou." Bigelow left a large sum in cash, a house and lot, and improved property worth $120,000.

Much Named.

A Buckingham (England) farmer has just presented his first-born for christening at his parish church with twenty-six Christian names from the Scripture, and representing every letter in the alphabet. The names commenced with Abel and ended with Zachariah. It was only with the great est difficulty that the clergyman persuaded the farmer to content himself with the first and last of the appellations proposed. The surname of the infant is Jenkins.

The Signal Service.

Gen. W. B. Hazen, chief signal officer, has transmitted to the secretary of war his annual report, showing the operations of his bureau during the last fiscal year. The report begins with a statement of the value of the instruction afforded at Fort Meyer, and the services of the signal corps attached to Gen. Miles' command during the Geronimo campaign. Regret is expressed at the action of Congress in failing to provide for a continuance of Fort Meyer as a port of instruction. Concerning the work of the meteorological division the report says: "Many very important laws have been recently deduced theoretically and confirmed by observations and experiment. Solar and terrestrial radiation, the conditions determining temperature, the relations between the amount of solar heat received by different parts of the earth's surface and the corresponding resulting temperature, the effect of the deflecting forces of the earth's rotation on the mechanics of the atmosphere, and the theory of the general motion of the atmosphere and of cyclones, tornadoes, etc., are subjects which have recently received much attention.

It is stated that the plan of securing as observers young men qualified by education for the pursuit of scientific studies, and thus raising the standard of the enlisted force of the signal corps, has now been in operation five years, and of the 378 enlistments made during that time, 97 were college graduates, and it has proved of benefit to the service. Touching the weather forecasts and special warnings issued during the year, it is said that the increasing demand for these forecasts may be taken as evidence of their value. The office is unable to comply with the numerous requests received from cities, towns, and corporations for the special warnings owing to the limited appropriation for the branch of the service." Gen. Hazen says that the progress made in indicating the approach of cold waves has been highly satisfactory. The number of signal stations in operation June 30, 1886, in the United States, was 452. These include the telegraph stations, display, special river, cotton region, sunset and 12 repair stations, In addition, reports are received from 24 Canadian stations by the cooperation of the Canadian meteorological service. Telegraphic reports are received daily from the stations.

Being desirous of ascertaining the opinion of the public as to the value of the system of warnings and indications by the display of flags, the chief signal officer says he addressed a circular letter to those in charge of the display of these signals at various points, requesting that they report to what extent they give satisfaction. More than 250 replies were received, commending in the highest terms this new feature of the signal service, which gives to many cities and towns the advantages of a signal service station without expense to the government. An appropriation of $10,000 is recommended to enable the bureau to furnish flags and transmit telegrams to these volunteer stations

Of the utility of the flood warnings furnished by the signal service, the report says a careful estimate shows that property valued at $15,000 was saved at a single station (Nashville, Tenn.) by the flood warnings of the signal service on the Cumberland river during March and April of the current year. The expense to the government in communicating the above warnings to to all stations of that system, including pay of river observers, was $27.80. This single example illustrates what is being done in the whole system. The system of sea coast telegraph lines is said to be of great value, and its extension along the entire Atlantic coast is recommended.

Of the state weather services, Gen. Hazen says: "The plan of organizing state weather services, cooperating with the signal service, has met with encouragement during the year, and the evident value of such organization in affording means for the rapid and economical distribution of the weather forcasts and frost and cold wave warnings of this service has led me to arrange for the establishment of similar service in states where they are now in operation."

The chief signal officer suggests that some substantial reward should be given to the members of the international polar expedition, and hopes that Congress at its next season. will recognize the successful work performed by Lieut. Greely and his party by providing promotions of the survivors and support for the families of those who lost their lives while serving with this expedition.

The appropriation for the service has been expended under the close scrutiny of the chief, and he believes that the accounts as now rendered will be satisfactory to the accounting officers of the treasury.

The report closes with recommendations looking to the establishment of additional cautionary stations on the lakes, the purchase, at a cost of $108,000, of a new building for the accomodation of the bureau, and enactment into law of the amendments of the joint commission of Congress relative to the tenure of office and promotion of officers of long experience.

A Little Boy's Wish.

"Mamma," said a little five-year-old boy, "I wish Jesus lived on earth, now."

"Why, my darling?"

"Because I should like so much to do something for Him."

"But what could such a little bit of a fellow as you do for the Saviour?"

The child hesitated for a few moments, then looked up into his mother's face and said, "Why, mother, I could run on all his errands for Him."

"So you could, my child. and so you shall. Here is a glass of jelly and some oranges I was going to send to poor, old, sick Margaret by the servant, but I will let you take them instead, and do an errand for the Saviour, for when upon earth He said, "'nasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, ye did it unto Me."

So remember, children, whenever you do a kind act for anybody because you love Jesus, it is just the same as if the Saviour were now living on the earth and you were doing it for Him.—The Illustrator.

Six Weeks Among the Indians.

Indian Commissioner Atkins returned from a six weeks' trip to the West and Southwest, where he visited a large number of the agencies and spent the greater portion of his time in a personal inquiry into the actual condition and needs of his charges. He gave particular attention to the Indians located in the Indian Territory, most of whom are included in the somewhat extended recommendation in his last annual report of allotments of lands in severalty.

In conversation regarding his trip the Commissioner said:

"I come back more profoundly convinced than ever that the ground I have taken in my report relative to the allotment of lands is the correct one. I did not visit the five civilized tribes, the Cherokees and others. I visited them last year, and I know well the opposition to this proposed allotment that existed among them. I went, however, among the less civilized and less educated tribes, notably the Osages, Otoes, Inspaw, and other remnants of tribes whose members have gathered some property. Among the squaw-men, half-breeds, and wealthier ones there is an unalterable opposition to the allotment system, although the full-bloods are showing a disposition toward lands in severalty and work and education. The squaw-men and half-breeds, however wield the influence and show a political talent that would do credit to an Eastern ward politician. I found that they had lately deposed the old Chief of the Osages, who was kindly disposed toward the allotment system, and elected an Indian who had not properly, who was bankrupt, and who was dependent upon a wealthy Indian for the food he ate.

The wealthy Indian lately sold 400 head of steers, and must have owned a large herd. He completely controlled this newly-elected Chief and dictated his policy thoroughly. I had a talk with the latter and found him utterly opposed to the severaly system, although I showed him that by it he could secure for himself a farm, stock, a house, and comfort. He did not want it, and shrewedly pointed out to me the treaty, by which the Government had guaranteed to them their land in common so long as grass should grow and water flow. He was simply the mouthpiece for the wealthy Indian who controlled him, and who had accumulated his wealth by the common system of holding land, by which vast ranges are furnished free to the Indians who can get stock and vast farms to those who will cultivate them, and the poorer Indians are ground into the dirt

Here were a million and a half of acres and only fifteen hundred Indians on them, and all the land used and controlled by a few squaw-men and half-breeds. In other tribes I found the inclination toward education and civilization very strong among the full bloods, but the dispositiion among the half-breeds and others s decidedly against a division of the land or sale of the surplus. If people with sentimental notions, whose interest in Indian traditions leads them toward the impracticable, and whose desire for a preservation of tribal customs is stronger than their interest in the advancement of the Indian would stop their talk for a while we would get on faster. But that we shall always have to contend against, and in any event our progress must be necessarily slow. I found all the Indians peaceful and well disposed, their condition generally good, and agents, to a man nearly, in sympathy with the policy of the department."

Music's Soothing Power.

A minister named M. C.——had a circuit in southern Indiana. The horse he rode was a spirited animal, and would not let a blacksmith shoe him. The preacher was a great revivalist and singer of revival songs. A smith in the county seat, the centre of the circuit, learning that the preacher's horse would not be shod, meeting the divine one day, said:

"If you'll bring that horse to my shop to-morrow, and follow my instructions, I'll shoe him all round, and it wont cost you a cent."

Accordingly the preacher was on time at the smith's shop with his refractory steed, and after the animal had been divested of saddle, blankets, and all but the bridle, the smith said:

"Now, hold your horse by the rein, close to the bridle bit, and sing one of your liveliest camp-meeting songs, and when that is ended strike up another, and keep on singing until I finish shoeing the horse."

The preacher obeyed, and to the astonishment of all, the animal was passive until the work was completed.

As the blacksmith clinched the last nail he dropped the animal's foot exclaiming:

"I knew you could sing religion into that horse."—New Orleans Picayune.

Oleomargarine Laws.

The New York Stats Dairy Commissioner has submitted to the general counsel, Messrs. Risley, Quin & Perry of Utica, questions as to the legal effect on the statutes of the State of the law of the United States taxing oleomargarine, etc. After a full examination of the whole scope of the matter an opinion was arrived at which was submitted to Attorney-General O'Brien for his views. After examination the opinion was returned with the Attorney-General's indorsement.

Assuming this to be correct it would seem that any state laws are fully operative so long as they do not conflict with the laws of Congress. The opinion is important, especially in its last clause, and is as follows:

1. No substitute for dairy butter made from the substances prohibited by Sec. 7 of Chap. 183 of the laws of 1885, as amended, "in imitation or semblance of natural butter," can be made in this State nor kept for sale or sold within this State, whether such article was made or produced within this State or within any other State or Territory within the United States.

2. If imported from a foreign country and the duties are paid thereon, it can be brought there, obtained, and sold by the original importer in its original packages, and by no one else, on his complying with the provisions of the act of Congress, provided he also complies with the statutes of this State in reference to marking, branding, delivery of, labels, etc.

3. The act of Congress does not affect the laws of this State, except as regards the imported article. It is the duty of the New York State Dairy Commissioner to enforce the existing laws of the State according to the foregoing views.

M'Whacker as a Politician.

Rev. Joel McWhacker tapped the tosselated pavement of the Palace hotel lobby with his well-developed left foot, and gazing reproachfully at a crack in the side of his boot remarked that he guessed he'd ambulate out of town till the election was over.

"You don't seem to like politics any more," remarked Count Smith to the man of God.

"No, Smithy, I don't," said Rev. Joel, carelessly.

Now, if there is one thing on this earth that will put the placid count in a violent temper it is to be called Smithy, but he knew Rev. Joel's reputation as a gun fighter, and contented himself with saying in a sneering tone: "I suppose you soured on the game when you were tarred and feathered at Lincoln, Cochise county, for falsifying the returns."

Rev. Joel looked at the count for an instant, and said: "Who told you that lie? It was nothing of the kind."

"Oh I heard it from a drummer said the count, carelessly.

"Well, I guess I'll tell you about it as you have heard an incorrect version of the affair," said the Rev. McWhacker, his brow clouded with thought,

"It was a good many years ago, and I'd almost forgotten the matter till you spoke of it, but it all comes to my mind now. You see, I was chaplain of the legislature down there, and a galoot from Lincoln got the boys to cut down my pay from $20 to $10 a day. He said he thought the Lord would answer the prayers of a $10 man as well as a $20 one, anyhow, and if He didn't he guessed the legislature could stand it. Of course I was bound to get even, and when I heard he was running for office again I went over to take a hand.

"Ah! said Rev. Joel, as he reached for the count's cigar-case. "It was an old trick, but a good one. Just as the count began I stepped out into the street, and, as luck would have it, an eastern drummer was passing. I pulled my gun, and dropped him. Of course, all the boys rushed out to get his boots off, and before they got back I had the box fixed, and my economical friend's name was not on a single ballot. He made an awful howl and swore that he had voted at least seventeen times himself. Some of the boys thought I had gone a little too far, so I borrowed a horse from a hitching post and left town. That's all there is in the story. I tell you the life of a minister of the gospel in a frontier town is not a bed of roses."—San Francisco Post.

A Deserved Rebuke.

Kilpatrick, when a Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry, met with a deserved rebuke for his profanity. Custer was with him when he rode up to a Sergeant of the guard in his regiment, and swearing at him furiously, ordered him to attend to a certain matter that had been neglected. The man folded his his arms and stood at bay, looking at Kilpatrick squarely in the eye. "Do you hear me,—— you?" said the latter. "Why don't you do as I tell you?" "When I receive a proper order I shall obey," said the soldier firmly: "the articles of war forbid you to address me in the language you have used. Custer "snickered right out in meeting," and said in a stage whisper: "By—, he's got you, Kil." Col. Kilpatrick saw the point at once, and in a very manly way changed his front and apologized. "Sergeant," said he, "you are right and I apoligize; I should not have addressed you as I did." Then he gave his orders, the man touched his cad respectively and turned away to fulfill the command, and Kilpatrick rose many degrees in the estimation of his soldiers.—Philadelphia Record.

Cow and Gander

A combat between a cow and a gander is described by a newspaper of Albany, Ga., the cow made a violent attack on the gander, when, with much deliberation and coolness, the bird, as the cow rushed on him, caught a strong hold with his beak on the hair and hide between the horns and flapped his wings furiously. The astonished cow was glad to shake her antagonist off. But after retreating a few feet and looking upon the proud neck and insignificant form of the haughty bird she concluded to try him another round, and again dashed at the gander, who was a little more deliberate if possible in taking hold, and, with swift and strong wings, he showered his blows on the eyes of the foe. The cow had evidently miscalculated the prowess of her diminutive enemy, and, after considerable effort, shook the pugnacious bird off and beat a retreat.

In the Church Choir.

"Why, Mr. Squeaker, you are an admirable tenor, and are giving general satisfaction; why do you wish to resign?"

"Well, I'm dissatisfied with the position."

"Isn't the salary large enough?"

"Yes, it is a fair salary."

"And the work is easy."

"I grant that, but the soprano is engaged to the organist and the contralt is absorbed by the basso; so I'm afrai we shall have to part."—Rambler.

In Just the Proper Condition.

"How's the good wife, Mr. Hayseed?" asked the minister of an Indian farmer.

"She's got the fever'n ague powerful bad,"

"I'm sorry to hear that. Is she in bed?"

"No; she's out in the back yard shakin' the dinin' room carpet."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSEKEEPERS SONG.

It is sweep, sweep, sweep,
Though you've done it an hour before;
And it's scrub, scrub, scrub,
Table and chair and floor.
And you needn't be weary a bit
To find your labor in vain;
Do it as well as you can today
You can do it to-morrow again.

It is cook, cook, cook,
There's meat and there's bread to bake;
It is cook, cook, cook,
There's pudding and pie to make.
The buttons are always dropping,
The stockings are ever to mend,
The men in the field to look after,
The children to wash and to tend.

It is fight, fight, fight,
For a man in the tug of life;
And it's fight, fight, fight
For a clean and tidy wife.
A man can plant an acre of land,
And gather the golden wheat,
And get the price in his open hand,
And the price of labor is sweet.

But work, work, work, work
Is ever a womans lot;
It is work, work, work,
If the weather be cold or hot,
And this is the worst of the trouble,
She hasn't a shilling of gain,
And, though she may scrub and clean today,
She must do it to-merrow again!

Oh wife, wife, wife!
Don't worry and fret and pout;
Oh, wife, wife, wife!
You are cross to-day, no doubt;
For you know very well your labor
Isn't done for a shilling or two;
Just think how happy you make us all—
Of the love we give to you!

Oh, wife, wife, wife!
If you could not cook and clean,
Oh, wife, wife, wife!
What sorrow it all would mean,
To toil for love is better than gold,
And the way we differ is clear;
The work you do is done by the day,
And mine is done by the year.

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

At this season of the year, when, if ever, the farmer may feel that he can indulge in thoughtful leisure, there will be casting about for some accessory to augment the revenue of the farm, in addition to the annual crops, which in all seasons are not sure nor always profitable. In this connection sheep husbandry may be oe considered as likely to be productive of satisfactory results, always provided, that if engaged in, it should be after careful inspection as to the best methods for its prosecution. A large proportion of the failures among men making sheep husbandry their leading business have resulted from indebtedness incurred for sheep and lands, with the expectation that profits would soon extinguish both principal and interest. But it is not needful, and possibly it would not be altogether wise to make this more than incident of the general enterprise of the farm, and it may be set down as true that when a "boom" is on, more money will be made from a small, well selected flock that has been paid for, than from a larger one from which the first returns must go to the creditor.

The Ohio Farmers Journal has some suggestions in regard to working a success of the undertaking that are worth considering. The hints are these: When you buy a sheep for breeding purposes be sure that it is better than the best in your own flock in blood and physical development; and when you have bought it, see that it is cared for like any valuable piece of property. Good live stock, like good clothes, cannot be exposed to all kinds of hardships, without showing the effect of such harsh treatment.

Take off the wool as soon as the weather seems settled and warm enough to admit of it with safety to the sheep, and put the fleeces in such order that the buyer will readily give you the top price for wools of similar grade.

Breed so as to have every lamb an improvement upon the average standard of the flock, and sell as soon as they can be made ready, all that come below such standard. When the time comes for selling animals of any age, do the selecting yourself—always keeping the best. They are worth more to you than any one else, so long as you are not overstocked.

Do not be tempted into keeping more sheep than you have first-class arrangements for keeping—food and other necessary accommodations.

Do not keep different breeds of sheep together. The conditions best suited to some are not the best for others, and when mixed the result will be that all will come short of their highest possible results.

Do not abandon sheep husbandry because prices are temporarily unsatisfactory, or be in a hurry to expand your business when a "boom" sets in. Wool and mutton, like everything else, will vary in price, and the changes in price will come faster than any man can change his business, without sacrifice.

BRAIN POWER FOR THE FARM.

The most successful farmers are not those who work hardest at manual labor; They work, nevertheless, with all their energies. None are exempt from labor; but in all it is not equally applied and directed. If you take any two men, physically equal, the one will accomplish most who excels in brainpower. Therefore, let that small enclosure within his own scull be cultivated as assiduously by the farmer as his choicest crop. Whatever farming may have been in the past the time has come when the highest intelligence is demanded as a necessary qualification on the part of the agriculturist.

Book-farming, however, is decried and "farmers are not a reading class." We, on our part, neither underrate the practical knowledge nor overrate the importance of the scientific study of farming. The one is needful to the other, and science is futile if it does not help practice to do its work better and cheaper. But that there is one great want in most of our farm houses, and that is the almost entire absence of agricultural literature, both in book and periodical form. The volumes one most expects to see on a farmer's table are generally conspicuous by their absence; and, will it be believed, there is many a farmer who does not take an agricultural newspaper. Both boys and girls grow up on the farm and spend those years which will so much influence their future lives without ever once being led to realize the momentousness of what is before them.

EGGS BY WEIGHT.

It is annoying to the breeder of blooded and fine fowls to find, when he offers for sale eggs nearly twice as large as his neighbors, that they bring no more per dozen than do the smaller eggs. Also, the consumer is often vexed to find that he must pay the same price to-day for a dozen eggs weighing a pound that he yesterday paid for a dozen weighing a pound and a half. Besides, an egg from a well-fed fowl is heavier and richer than one from a common fowl that is only half fed, so that weight compared to size is an indication of richness. Thus, eggs of which eight will weigh a pound are better and richer than those of apparently the same size, of which ten are required for a pound. Of course, with eggs at four and five cents a dozen (and hundreds of dozens have been sold in past years at these figures), it is not much matter as to the size; but when the price ranges from twenty-five to fifty cents per dozen it is a matter worth looking after. It is high time that this old style of selling and buying eggs were discontinued. It is a relic of the past, and reminds us of the time when dressed hogs sold for a dollar each without regard to size, and were dull sale at that. Insist upon it, then, you who raise poultry and eggs for market, that the price for eggs shall be so much per pound, and then it will be some inducement to farmers to raise a better class of fowls, and all will get what is their just due.—*American Rural Home.*

SHELTER THE PIGS.

In company with the owner of a large farm in one of the Western States, we were riding horseback through a heavily timbered tract of land, where there were great numbers of nut-bearing trees, and innumerable hogs in store condition could be seen rooting among the leaves for nuts, under every clump of trees. While passing near a creek where the ground was low and level, we came among large numbers of immense sycamore or cottonwood trees, our companion halted before the shattered remains of an old monarch. The stump was about thirty feet high, and from six to ten feet in diameter at the base. This stump was hollow, with an opening five or six feet high at one side, which was now stopped up with logs and large stones. "Here," said the farmer, "is the scene of a tragedy that occurred last fall.

CURING A BALKY HORSE.

There are various ways of overcoming a balky habit in a horse. The following method, said to have been successful, may not be often practicable, but it is suggestive. All who have handled horses know that they are susceptible to a feeling of lonesomeness. One Leominster farmer took advantage of this: He drove his horse, attached to a rack wagon, to the grove for a small load of wood. The animal would not pull a pound. He did not beat him with a club, but tied him to a tree and let him stand. He went to the lot at sunset and asked him to draw, but he would not straighten a tug. "I made up my mind," said the farmer, "when that horse went to the barn he should take that load of wood The night was not cold. I went to the barn, got blankets, and covered the horse warm, and he stood still till morning. Then he refused to draw. At noon I went down, and he was probably hungry and lonesome. He drew that load the first time I asked him. I returned and got another load before I fed him. I then rewarded him with a good dinner, which he eagerly devoured. I have drawn several loads since. Once he refused to draw, but as soon as he saw me start for the house he started after me with the load. A horse becomes lonesome and discontented when left alone, as much so as a person, and I claim this method, if rightly used, is far less cruel and is better for both horse and man than to beat the animal with a club."

GERMAN STATISTICS.

In Germany the extent of land devoted to agriculture amounts to 78,405,000 acres. This is apportioned into holdings of 2½ acres and less, 1,950,000 acres, of 2½ to 25 acres, 20,225,000; of 25 to 250 acres, 37,000,000, of 250 acres and more, 19,000,000; comprising meadow land, 14,000,000; cereal, vineyard, and gardening land, 64,000,000—viz.: cereals and vegetables, 47,000,000; fodder, 6,000,000; pastureage 8,100,000; gardening land, 1,030,000; vintage, 335,000; rape, 330,000; flax, 270,000; hemp, 37,000; hops, 112,000; sugar-beet, 837,000; and chicory, 25,000 acres. The area of land occupied by houses, yards, roads, and highways, and covered by streams, amounts to 6,800,000 acres, and the extent of pasture, heath and poor land is 12,000,000 acres. Forests and woods cover an area of 34,000,000 acres, distributed as follows; Deciduous 12,000,000 acres and coniferous 22,000,000 acres. The following is the number of farms and farm lots into which the whole of the 64,000,000 acres of arable land is divided: Of 2½ acres and less, 2,323,316; 2½ to 25 acres, 2,274,096; 25 to 150 acres and more, 24,991; total, 5, 276,344.

FOR CHEESE MAKERS.

Upon cheese and its digestibility, Prof. Arnold, good scientific authority, says digestibility depends principally on the presence of the phosphates of lime, iron, soda, and magnesia. He adds;

In proportion as these are dissolved by acid and washed out by the whey, the cheese becomes insoluble in pepsin and indigestible. Sometimes not over 10 to 15 per cent of cheese is available for food. When they are left in the cheese is nearly all digestible. If we get in the acid before the whey is sufficiently expelled, the phosphates go out with the whey; if we allow the curd to lie and soak in sour whey it causes a waste of the phosphates. If we draw the whey sweet, or on the verge of turning acid, and get the rennet action ahead of acidity, so that little or no whey can be expelled after the acid develops, the phosphates are nearly all retained. We may then cheddar the curd or keep it loose by stirring without damage. The more it is then aired the better the bad odors escape with the volatile oils, and stirring assists this. Exposure also develops flavor. But the temperature should be kept above 90° until the curd is ready for the press. If the whey is reduced to 10 per cent the cheese will not leak. Cured, whole-milk cheese should contain about one-third water, one-third fat, and one-third caseine. There is no need of acid to secure firmness, which depends on getting out the whey by rennet action. Much acid makes a dry cheese of poor quality. In curing the milk sugar turns to lactic acid, but this does no harm, and gradually disappears.

FARM NOTES.

Propositions to cultivate silk as an industry for profit here should be treated as visionary and akin to humbuggery —*Western Farmer.*

Cape Colony having become infatuated with ostrich farming began to look upon wool growing as a slow resource, and the export declined from nearly 49,000,000 pounds in 1872 to 37,000,000 in 1884. Meanwhile, as might have been expected, the feather business became overdone, and prices dropped from $250 to $50 a pound. Now, quite in the natural order, agricultural sentiment again returns to the sacrificed sheep. Moral, by the Knoxville American: "The ostrich is a bird that thinks it avoids disaster by sticking its head in the sand."

Prof. Sanborn is reported as believing the possibilities of production of the average farm in Missouri to be "100 bushels of corn, fifty bushels of wheat, and seventy of oats." if the soil is properly cultivated. Perhaps. But the possibilities of the average farm anywhere are always about the average of the section where situated. Big crops mean high cultivation and high manuring. There is no doubt, however, that high manuring and high cultivation pay.

Tree trunks may be scraped of loose bark, and if infested with moss or scale be painted with a mixture of lime, soot, and clay. Work the brush vigorously, that the liquid may get into every crevice. Some of your growers find in linseed oil one of the best washes against bark insects, and it adds to rather than detracts from the appearance of the trees.—*Popular Gardening.*

An experiment was lately made at the Michigan Agricultural College Farm to see how much hay equal lots of Merino and Southdown sheep would eat up clean. The result showed about an equal consumption, although the Southdowns averaged nearly fifty pounds heavier than the other sheep.

The celebrated botanist De Candolle set the age of the elm at 335 years, the age of some palms have been set down at 600 to 700 years, that of an olive tree at 700, that of a plane tree at 720, of a cedar at 800, of an oak at 1,500, of a yew at 2,880, and of a baobab tree at 5,000.

"Butter-making as practiced on many farms is an absolute waste of the raw material." No! The butter is good for wagon-grease and for boot-grease, unsalted.

Masquerading as a Woman.

A singular occurrence is reported from county Galway. At Ballin this week a retreat for the Confraternity of the Holy Family is being conducted by two friars from Dublin Monday and Tuesday was specially set apart for women and the remaining days for men. On Monday night a very large congregation assembled, among whom was noticed a woman of about thirty years of age, whose dress and style were not at all in keeping with the newest fashions. She wore an ordinary linsey dress, and a cap not adapted for her years. At the close she had succeeded in getting to the porch door when some one, more acute than the rest, detected man's trousers under the skirt. The culprit, seeing that he was detected, ran toward Tea lane, followed by a crowd of people. The "lady" turned out to be a stone cutter named Sinnott. He was arrested. The incident has caused indignation among the Catholics.

The Importance of Etiquette.

Some people seem to think that good manners are not a necessity, and that any attention to forms of etiquett is beneath their dignity. To such Edward Everett's reply to some one who asked how he had been able to so thoroughly master the details of European etiquette that the knowledge had made him noted for the elegance of his manners should be commended. "I have never," he said, "considered any subject which other people respect as unworthy of intense observation. I pride myself on the manner even in which I tie up a brown paper parcel. For the same reason I study the etiquette of every country.

The New Stamp.

The new two cent postage stamp which is to be put in circulation about the first of January is to be one of the handsomest designs ever issued by the Post-Office Department. Upon a blue tinted background will rest an embossed head of George Washington. For a permanent and popular design the face of the illustrious George has never been surpassed. The kindly features of Lydia Pinkham have many devoted admirers, but the benignant countenance of our Nation's Father is, as he was himself, "first in the hearts of his countrymen."

LEGAL OPINIONS.

A Novel Point.—A novel and interesting point in the law of libel was decided a few days ago by Associate Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme court, and Judge McKennan, in the Circuit court. Messrs. A. Q. Keasbey, of Newark, and Rawles & Smith, attorneys for the Albo Carbon Light company, had made application to the Circuit court for an injunction to restrain the Crystal Carbon Light company from publishing and circulating alleged libelous statements concerning the business of the complainants in connection with certain letters-patent now in litigation. No Federal court had ever been asked to enjoin, the publication of a libel, and, after a lengthy argument, Judge Bradley filed an opinion, refusing to grant the injunction. He held that courts of equity in this country have no jurisdiction to enjoin the publication of a libel, and that the English cases in which such course was pursued the injunctions granted were based upon English statutes, allowing such a remedy. Under this decision, suitors claming to have been libeled, must seek redress by a suit at law for damages or instigate a criminal prosecution, for they cannot enjoin the publication of libelous matter. The suit for criminal libel brought against H. W. Moore, managing editor of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, by Dr. F. J. Lutz, ex-Police Commissioner, was dismissed in the criminal court.

A Fine Distinction.—The fine legal distinction an ingenious lawyer is capable of drawing is well illustrated by a horse case recently decided in New Hampshire.

The defendant in the suit was the owner of a horse which "had a viscious disposition and a constant inclination to injure mankind." In short, it was "a notorious kicker." On one occasion, when the plaintiff was passing in front of it, the beast "reared, squealed, struck forward with his fore feet, hit the plaintiff on the knee, and did the injury complained of to the joint."

For this injury an action for damages was brought. It is a well known general principle that the owner is liable for injuries done by a vicious animal which he knows to be vicious. The defendant in this case did not deny that he knew his horse to be a lively kicker, but he pleaded ignorance of the animal's propensity to indulge in such demonstrations with his fore feet. Thereupon his lawyer advanced the theory that while his client might be liable for any kicking done by the horse with his hind feet, he could not be held responsible for the injury caused in this instance unless it could be shown that he knew the animal would "kick with his forward feet in a manner similar to that in which the plaintiff was struck."

The question thus raised was taken to the supreme court of the state, which promptly swept away the subtle distinction by declaring that "the law recognized no such absurdity."—*New York Herald.*

Note Signed on Sunday—Delivery on Monday.—A promissory note signed on Sunday but not intended to be delivered till Monday, and not in fact delivered till that day, is not subject to the objection that it is a Sunday contract, according to the decision of the supreme court of Iowa in the case of Bell *vs.* Mahin *et al.*, decided October 5, and reported in the Chicago *Legal News.* The court based its decision on the principle that a promissory note becomes a contract at the time of its delivery.

Statute of Limitations.—When a cause of action is already barred by a statute of limitations, the right to plead the statute is a vested right that can not be disturbed by subsequent legislation extending the time within which such action may be brought.—*Kentucky Court of Appeals.*

Assignment for Creditors.—Certain residents of the State of New York made an assignment for the benefit of creditors on December 11, which was recorded in New York the following day. A writ of foreign attachment was issued in Philadelphia, where certain property was situated, on December 12, though the assignment was not recorded in Philadelphia till December 24. Upon the application of the assignee for creditors the writ of attachment was quashed by the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia county. This decision, however, was reversed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. (Steel *et. al. vs.* Goodwin *et. al.*) The court held that under the law of Pennsylvania, when a foreign attachment is issued in any county in the commonwealth where the property of a non-resident is situated, after the execution of an assignment in another State, but prior to the recording thereof in the county where the property is found, the attachment has priority over the assignment.

By the Way He Smokes.

If a man smokes his cigar only enough to keep it lighted and relishes taking it from his mouth to cast a look at the curl of smoke in the air, set him down an easy-going man.

Beware of the man who never releases his grip on his cigar, and is indifferent whether it burns or not. He is cool, calculating, and exacting.

The man who smokes a bit, rests a bit and fumbles the cigar more or less is easily affected by circumstances.

If the cigar goes out frequently the man has a whole-souled disposition; is a devil-may-care sort of a fellow, with a lively brain and a glib tongue, and generally a fine fund of anecdotes.

To hold fast half of the cigar in the mouth and smoke indifferently is a lazy man's habit. They are generally of little force, and their characters are not of the highest strata.

A nervous man, who fumbles his cigar a great deal, is a sort of popinjay among men. Holding his cigar between his teeth, chewing it occasionally, and not caring if it is lighted at all, are characteristics of men who have the tenacity of bulldogs.

The fop stands his cigar on end, and an experienced smoker points his straight ahead or almost at right angles with his course.—*Philadelphia News.*

—The Mexican army, when on a war footing, has 160,963 men, divided as follows: Infantry, 131,522; cavalry 25,790; and artillery, 3,600.

GRAND ARMY ITEMS.

LOGAN'S DEATH ANNOUNCED TO THE G. A. R.

Gen. Fairchild, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic on the night of the 27th ult., sent the formal announcement of the death of Comrade Gen. John A. Logan to the Grand Army posts of the country, as follows:

The Commander-in-Chief with great sorrow announces the death of Comrade John A. Logan, who departed this life Sunday, Dec. 26, at Washington. One of the very first to become an active worker in the ranks of the G. A. R., he continued to the end of his eventful and most efficient life to give his best efforts for the good of the order. Always brave, patriotic, and honest, his life closes amidst the tears and lamentation of the people of the great Republic which he did so much to preserve. His memory will continue to be one of the richest inheritances of his old comrades of the Union army. At the funeral ceremonies, wherever they may be held, will be found thousands of his old comrades gathered to pay the last sad tribute of respect for the gallant soldier whom they so dearly loved.

LOGAN AND THE SOLDIER ELEMENT.

Think how the soldier element will mourn him. He was their representative, their best friend; if he had a cause it was the soldier cause, and he would neglect every other interest for that of an old comrade in arms. The old soldiers believed in him and loved him; they had seen him on the battle-field, and they knew his courage and his devotion. It was to him that they went when they were in trouble; he always heard them kindly; he was always ready with practical assistance, and many, many widows and orphans in our land owe their redemption from misery to the personal efforts of the brave man who lies in his coffin now. We think that there is no human tenderness capable of expressing the sorrow that will fall upon these men and women when they know that Logan is no more.—*Chicago News.*

NATIONAL HOME.

The board of managers of the National Soldier's Home will recommend to congress that, in order to aid in the case of disabled veterans, it provide for the payment of one-half the expenses of state homes. The report of the board states that the National Home is gradually becoming a great hospital and that the necessity for additional hospital accommodation grows more urgent every year.

A PEACEFUL INVASION OF EUROPE.

The Gate City Guards of Atlanta, Ga., will make a three-months' European tour next summer, leaving Atlanta June 27 and embarking at New York for Antwerp July 2. A Red Star steamer will be chartered for perhaps ninety selected members of the company. Governor and Mrs. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Grady of the *Constitution*, and Colonel and Mrs. Emmons Clark, of New York, are the only invited guests. The guard will devote three days to each of the important European cities, giving no public exhibitions, but demonstrating the American system of infantry tactics, where invited, before select audiences. The first drill will be by invitation, before King Leopold, of Belgium. That potentate has promised to decorate each soldier. They will march across the Alps from Switzerland to Italy, expecting to consume two days in so doing, camping in the refuge of the Bendictine monks, on the top of the Alps. Capt. Burke, who is a man of wealth and leisure, and an experienced European traveler, has already made most of the arrangements. He says the military men of Europe are taking great interest in the matter. "I have letters," he says, "from high sources in France, England and Germany which assure us that our presence will be a striking episode in every city." He has already arranged, by correspondence, for carrying the arms of his company into foreign countries where special permit is required. Each man defrays his own expense, while a general fund will be provided by subscription, and for this fund $22,000 has already been raised. —*New York World.*

POST ELECTIONS.

One of the best posts in the department of Illinois is Dixon Post, No. 299, located at Dixon. It has a membership of nearly two hundred, many of whom are veterans in the fullest sense, having served from April, 1861, through the war. The Thirteenth Regiment Illinois Infantry, was formed at this place and was sworn in by Captain, afterward Major General, Pope, May 24, 1861. It had previously been in the State service since April 22. The subsequent enlistments from this place numbered more than at almost any other point outside of Chicago. On Dec. 13, Dixon Post elected the following officers for 1887: Commander, Seth F. Thomas; Senior Vice Commander, John Guthrie; Junior Vice Commander, J. W. Jenkins; Chaplain, L. M. Andrews; Surgeon, William Pankhurst; Officer of the Day, John Merryman; Officer of the Guard, Owen Smith.

At a regular meeting of Champaign County, Ill., Post, No. 129, the following officers were elected and appointed for the ensuing year: Isaac B. Smith, Commander; Samuel B. Hedges, Senior Vice Commander; Daniel C. Long, Junior Vice Commander; F. M. Snyder, Adjutant; William G. Brown, Quartermaster; Robert M. Rea, Surgeon; F. M. Hatch, Chaplain; Martin M. Harry, Officer of the Day; James I. Butler, Officer of the Guard; J. G. Thompson, Sergeant Major, and J. F. Levy, Quarter-master Sergeant.

McLeansborough post No. 483, Grand Army of the Republic, elected the following officers at its last meeting: Commander, H. W. Kipp; Senior Vice Commander, L. L. Meador; Junior Vice Commander, Irwin C. Reeder; Chaplain, John Sayers; Surgeon, Dr. C. M. Lyon; Quartermaster, A. A. Hyatt; Officer of the Day, Jasper Guill; Officer of the Guard, Jacob Wilson.

At the last meeting of Morgan post No. 208, located at Illiopolis, Ill., the following officers were elected: Commander, A. S. Copps; Senior Vice Commander, Edward Day; Chaplain, T. B. Graham; Quartermaster, H. A. Shartzer; S. G., Wesley Havens; O. D., John Kaylor; O. G., Richard Blanchard.

A Pocketful.

Among many curious and highly characteristic anecdotes of the Russian Imperial family is the following quaint family "incident," alleged to have taken place in the late Czar's private drawing-room, at a small gathering, chiefly consisting of his Majesty's near relatives.

The present Czarevich, an intelligent lad of twelve, was one of his grandfather's guests upon the occasion in question; another was the Grand-Duke Constantine, at that time still Lord High Admiral of the Russian Fleet.

Young Nicolai Alexandrovich had, it appears, more than once mentioned to his grandfather, the Emperor, in the early part of the evening, that he had a great favor to ask of his great-uncle Constantine Nicolaievich.

In the course of conversation the Emperor laughingly communicated the boy's wish to his brother; whereupon Constantine called his grand-nephew to him and asked him what he wanted.

"Dear uncle," said the youthful Grand Duke," pray show me some of the ships that belong to your fleet."

"I cannot do that, my child," replied Constantine. "The fleet is not here. All our men-of-war are either at sea or in port."

"That cannot be true, uncle, exclaimed the boy, "for I heard papa say that Mrs. Malinda Mills, of Lawsonham, Pa., had used Piso's Remedy for Catarrh and it had done her so much good that she believed it would cure every one troubled with that disease.

you had put at least half the fleet away in your own pocket."

Tableaux!

—The Pennsylvania constitution has a clause which prohibits any common carrier from engaging in the business of mining or of buying lands for that purpose. Yet a Philadelphia paper says: The largest purchase of coal lands that has been made for many years in the anthracite region was consummated last week by the Pennsylvania railroad company.

What Would the World do

without woman? asks the essayist who starts out to say something new on this oft-treated subject. Of course the human element of the world would not exist without woman, so the question is gratuitous. It would have been far more sensible to ask: What would the world do without the salvation of woman, without a panacea for her physical ills and a cure for her peculiar diseases. In a word, what would the world do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the great remedy for female weaknesses? It is indispensable for the ills of womankind.

—On a ranch near Murray, Tex., is a well that has attracted considerable attention lately. It was bored some time ago to the depth of 150 feet, when the water became so impregnated with coal oil that it was abandoned. There is, perhaps, 100 feet of water or oil in the well, and a match lighted within a radius of five feet will ignite the escaping gas, which produces an instantaneous flame.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now, and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

—The late King Alfonso of Spain is not yet officially buried, although he has just been dead a year. According to rigid Spanish etiquette royal personages must become "mummified" before being finally laid to rest, and so their coffins are placed in a special chamber in the rock, where water falls constantly upon the corpse until it is completely petrified. So the body of the late King is still undergoing the process.

Should Sudden serious illness over take you, be prepared by keeping at hand a bottle of Pond's Extract. For all Inflammation or Hemorrhage, used internally or externally, it is the greatest known remedy. Some families have used it so long, and have such faith in it, that for such illness they say, "Take some of *Pond's Extract*," or for a hurt or accident, "Put some of *Pond's Extract* on it" as naturally as one says "good morning." *Refuse any spurious imitation.*

—Don Cameron and M. C. Butler are the two most intimate friends in the senate, though they are exact opposites. Butler is frank, cordial, easy of approach, full of unobtrusive dignity, kindly but never overfamiliar. Cameron is cold, reserved, non-expansive, with a brusque manner which makes many enemies.

The Only Way to Conquer Dyspepsia.

It is perfectly preposterous to introduce pepsin and other artificial solvents into the stomach, in the expectation that they will assist digestion by acting on the food itself. They will not. Nor is it possible thus to overcome dyspepsia. The only way to conquer that disorder, and prevent the numerous diseases and disabilities which it assuredly provokes, is to renew the activity of gastric action by strengthening the stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters eradicates the most inveterate forms of indigestion by restoring vitality to the alimentary organs, and those which are tributary to them. The liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the nerves, no less than the stomach experience the invigorative effects of that standard tonic, which possesses alterative properties that greatly enhance its beneficial influence, and give a permanence to its effects which they would not otherwise possess.

—The *Romney* (Me.) *Independent* tells a story of a dog that tried to bury a live rabbit which he had caught. He held the rabbit in his mouth while he dug its grave with his paws. When the grave was prepared he put its unwilling occupant into it, covered it up carefully and, after patting the dirt with its paws, retired to a little distance and lay down, watching it. Presently bunny, doubtless thinking judgment day had arrived, arose from the tomb and started off on a run. The dog soon caught him, and buried him again. Three times the little animal resurrected itself, and each time the dog caught and buried it, but on the fourth trial concluded that the rabbit was a little too lively for a corpse, and killed it before proceeding with the obsequies.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

—A Boston chess player owns a set of chessmen that are over 108 years old.

Fits.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

—Out of the twenty-five babies born in Douglas county, Ore., since the 1st of January, all but two are girls.

—It is estimated that it will cost about $4,000,000 to establish the boundary line between Alaska and British North America.

—Stephen Bryant, a negro aged 123 years, died recently at Beaufort, S. C. His only claim to distinction, aside from his great age, was the fact that he had never served as a body-servant to George Washington, though he had once waited at table where the father of his country feasted.

—Susan B. Anthony declares, with something approaching ghoulish glee, that when women have the right to vote they will not affiliate with either of the present political parties, but will cast their ballots for the purest men who offer without regard to their political views.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

—A man in Cumberland county, Tenn., found a crock containing 1,500 pieces of old money resembling $20 gold pieces, and thought he was suddenly enriched to the amount of $30,000. But an application of acid showed the metal to be mainly copper, and suddenly his feelings fell to zero.

Nightmare,

sick-headache, depression of spirits, and want of ambition are symptoms of a diseased liver. The lungs, stomach and bowels are all in sympathy. Life is only a living death. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" acts upon the torpid liver, and effectually removes all these difficulties and disorders. Nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper all disappear.

—The *Frontier* of Nogales, Arizona, says that it has private information that the German consul at the City of Mexico has purchased from the Mexican government all the vacant government land in the state of Sonora, from the United States line to the Gulf of Callfornia, and will settle thereon German miners and agriculturists.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Hiram P. Revels, the first colored man elected to the United States senate, is now a well-to-do farmer in Mississippi. There have been negro Senators and thirteen representatives.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark — QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. — On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women**, and all who lead sedentary lives. **It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves**—in fact, thoroughly **Invigorates.**

Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth.

It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other iron medicines do.*

Mrs. Elizabeth Baird, 74 Farwell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says, under date of Dec. 26th, 1884:

"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness ladies have in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has also been beneficial to my children."

Mrs. Louisa C. Bragdon, East Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have suffered untold misery from Female Complaints, and could obtain relief from nothing except Brown's Iron Bitters."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **Take no other.** Made only by **BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.**

FITS STOPPED FREE *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* Brain & Nerve Diseases. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* Infallible if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to **LADIES.** Ask your **Druggist** for **"Chichester's English"** and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars *in letter* by **return mail. NAME PAPER.** Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for **"Chichester's English"** Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other: **ST. PAUL, MINN.** Druggist & Chemist.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT CURED AT HOME. NO PAIN. Nervousness, Lost sleep or interference with business. Directions simple. Terms Low. Treatment sent on trial and NO PAY asked until you are benefited. **1,000 Cures in Six Months.** Particulars FREE. THE HUMANE REMEDY CO., LAFAYETTE, Ind.

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MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

—Congressman Glover, of Missouri, has bought a St. Bernard dog for his sweetheart. He proposes to keep the other fellows away at all hazards.

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

The marvelous results of Hood's Sarsaparilla upon all humors and low conditions of the blood prove it the best BLOOD MEDICINE. Such has been the success of this article that nearly every family neighborhoods have been at home in whole the same time. It PURIFIES, vitalizes and enriches the blood, taking it at cures dyspepsia, biliousness, and all derangements of the stomach caused by impure blood or a debilitated condition of the nervous system occasioned by excessive mental or physical care labor or dissipation. It eradicates Scrofula and all foul humors, and restores and renovates the whole system. A peculiar point in Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it creates an appetite and builds up and strengthens the system, and proves invaluable as a protection from diseases that originate in changes of the seasons, of climate and of life.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co.: Gentlemen—It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health has been such that for some years past I have been obliged to take a tonic of some kind in the spring, and have never found anything that hit my wants as your Sarsaparilla. It tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over. Respectfully yours, J. P. Thompson, Lowell, Mass., Register of Deeds, Middlesex Co.

Sold by druggists. Price $1 a bottle, or six for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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The "Standard" Series of Music Books named below, have been prepared under the supervision of an experienced professor of music, who has taken especial pains in the selection of the choicest gems from the best composers of both hemispheres. These books are printed on fine paper from new full sized music plates, published at the remarkably low price of 50 cents each, or prepaid for 65 cents each. $3 for the entire series.

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220 pages of Songs and Ballads, with Piano accompaniment, selected from the works of Gounod, Abt, Blumenthal

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JAN. 6, 1887.

AT Corunna, last week, a judgment of $3,500 was rendered against a town in that county, for killing a man with a defective bridge.

THE proposition to abolish the whisky tax to secure the needed reduction of the revenues, is one that will bear, and will doubtless receive, much discussion. It will strike many earnest temperance reformers as a reprehensible expedient; while by others in the same interest it will be thought desirable. There have been serious arguments urged in favor of taking off all restrictions and burdens in the nature of taxes, as a temperance measure, with the idea that the whisky business derived much of its importance from the amount of money which high tax puts into the product, and that with whisky reduced to the trifling value to which competition would force it without taxes, the pecuniary attractions of the business would disappear, and the strongest motive which temperance reformers have to oppose would no longer exist. We would like to see the views on that subject of some who hold that opinion.

THE wretched caricatures that are palmed off upon ambitious and undiscriminating publishers by the patent plate men, and called portraits, and by the publishers palmed off upon an unsuspecting and defenseless public, are offensive enough when alleged to represent the features of a living man; but when put forth to represent the face of one who has died, they are simply shocking. We have never been more impressed with this than in the case of Gen. Logan, whose well-known face is caricatured in half the newspapers in the country by pretended portraits that can only be painful to those who knew him. They are bad without exception Even the portrait in Harper's Weekly, which usually gives accurate faces and figures, is very unlike the soldier-statesman. This is the more remarkable because Gen. Logan's face is very familiar, and good portraits of him have been very abundant. The prevailing craze for newspaper illustration is utterly vicious. There is no art, not even poor art, in it; and the pretended portraits that appear are almost without exception libelous.

THE Coldwater Republican, in its crusade against the proposed Presbyterian college, ventures upon risky ground when it challenges comparison of the conduct of students in colleges of that class with that of others. Reciting the brutal Yale and Princeton foot-ball game, and a malicious prank of Hillsdale students, that paper says:

> How wonderfully efficient these denominational colleges are in developing manliness and morality! If this be Christianity the less of it the better; or if this be the result of denominational teaching, give us the "godless secularism" of the State University which Dr. Johnson so much deplores. So far, at least, "godless secularism" is ahead.

Not much ahead, brother. When you convict your subjects of "denominational teaching" of being many times openly drunk, and of the worse offenses to which hotel keepers could testify, and then go something beyond those, even, you may say that "'godless secularism' is ahead"—not before. We are not advocating the denominational college. It is not necessarily a cure for the evils alluded to. An institution of either class may be wholesome in its impress or unwholesome in what it permits, according to the ideas and theories of its managers.

THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE.

During the year now opened, twenty thousand persons in Michigan will die, and in the United States eight hundred thousand. For that number of people, the material things to which we devote ourselves and for which we plan and struggle and sacrifice—wealth, position, power—will this very year lose their importance and become less than the bauble that amuses a child; and for a far greater number, the friends of those, who shall be bereaved, the same experience will in greater or less degree be realized. Those of that eight hundred thousand who shall have given their thought to the acquirement of inward riches—the wealth of a soul at peace with the highest requirement of its nature—will be able to loosen their hold of material things without sinking into despair. The tragedy of life is that so many, so very many, fail to do that, and so realize at the last that they have devoted their lives to aims wholly barren of satisfaction, and given themselves to acquirements as valueless as the dust of the street—that they are come to the supreme moment of life bankrupt in every element of comfort or hope, and equipped for their hour of direst need with only that which they then will loathe.

It is some such reflection as this that is suggested by the lists which the necrology of 1886 presents, and the natural query in the mind, Whose names shall fill the lists of '87? Those of the past year contain a remarkable number of names of national and more than national fame. These appear among them:

Ex-President Arthur.
Ex-Vice President David Davis.
Senator Logan.
Senator Pike, of New Hampshire.
Senator Miller, of California.
Ex-Senator Atchison, of Missouri, acting President one day.
Ex-Senator Farley, of California.
Ex- Senator Chaffee, of Colorado.
Ex-Senator Stephenson, of Kentucky.
Ex-Senator Yulee, of Florida, ante bellum.
Congressman Rankin, of Wisconsin.
Congressman Price, of Wisconsin.
Congressman Dowdney of New York.
Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour.
Ex-Gov. Samuel J. Tilden.
Ex-Gov. Pitkin, of Colorado.
Ex-Gov. Crosswell, of Michigan.
Gen. W. S. Hancock.
Gen. David Hunter.
Gen. Rowley, last survivor of Gen. Graut's staff.
Gen. H. M. Naglee.
Rear Admiral Worden, of Monitor fame.
Capt. Waddell, of rebel privateer Shenandoah.
Gen. B. F. Cheatham, of rebel army.
Elbridge Gerry, in Congress forty years ago.
Charles Francis Adams.
Judge Scates, ex-Chief Justice Ill. Supreme Court.
Ward Hunt, ex-Justice U. S. Supreme Court.
Gen. Durbin Ward, of Ohio.
John Kelley.
Hubert O. Thompson, New York.
John G. Thompson, Ohio.
Ludwig, King of Bavaria.
Hobert Pasha.
Baron Von Buest, German statesman.
Wife and daughter of Secretary Bayard.
Wife of Senator Hawley.
Widow of Horatio Seymour.
Wife of ex-Attorney General Brewster.
Wife of George Bancroft, historian.
Widow of Wendell Phillips.
Wife of Minister George H. Pendleton.
Widow of A. T. Stewart.
Widow of Gen. Santa Anna.
Widow of Meyerbeer.
Comptesse de Chambord.
John B. Gough, apostle of temperance.
Dr. Dio Lewis, apostle of hygiene.
Stephen Pearl Andrews, apostle of spiritualism.
George Lorillord, Philadelphia.
J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia.
Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, New York.
Dr. J. H. Kane, Arctic explorer.
Thaddeus Fairbanks, scale inventor.
Richard M. Hoe, printing press inventor.
John E. Owens, veteran comedian.
Erastus Brooks, veteran journalist.
James D. Warren, journalist.
Moses A. Dow, founder Waverly Magazine.
Paul H. Hayne, poet, Georgia.
E. Z. C. Judson ("Ned Buntline").
Mrs. Ann S. Stevens, author.
Edwin P. Whipple, essayist.
Prof. C. E. Stowe, husband of Harriet Beecher Stowe.
James C. Beecher, brother of Mrs. Stowe and Henry Ward Beecher.
Bishop Robertson, P. E., Missouri.
John H. Noyes, founder of Oneida Community, cousin of ex-Prest. Hayes.
Cardinal Giubert, Archbishop of Paris.
Abbe Franz Listz, pianist and composer.

CENTENNARIANS.

Mrs. Anna Maria Greene, daughter-in-law of Gen. Nathaniel Greene, of revolutionary memory, aged 102.
Mrs. Ella Hart, Sandusky, 103.
Mrs. Sarah Leary, Illiopolis, Ill., 106.
Mrs. Murphy, Chicago, 108.
Daniel Gerin, Watertown, Wis., 109.
James Mahoney, served under Perry at the battle of Lake Erie.
John Newman, Tennessee, 117.
Lottie Griffin, colored, Hannibal, Mo., 120.
Sarah Taylor, colored, St. Catharines, Ont., 121.
Coleman Freeman, ex-Va. slave, Toronto, 121.
Maria Augustine, colored, New Orleans, 125.
Andrew Lucas, slave of Gen. Jackson, 128
Susanna Warren, born a slave in Florida, 136.

Accompanying these lists of conspicuous names, is a list of calamities showing such wholesale destructions of life during the year as these:.

By mine explosions—One in Wyoming, 13 lives; in West Virginia, 45; Pennsylvania, 42; England, 40; France, 40; Germany, 45; England, 24.

By railroad accidents—One in Massachusetts, 20 lives; New York, 20; Mexico, 30; France 9.

By tornadoes, hurricanes and blizzards—Kansas 24, Minnesota 100, Kansas City 25, Spain 73, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio 60, beyond the Mississippi during the first half of May 170, Texas coast 38, Sabine Pass 200, lake gale 50.

By floods—In Alabama 25, Massachusetts 11, Burmah 1000, in India a great number.

By earthquakes—In New Zealand many lives; Grecian archipelogo 300; Charleston 60.

By fires—Spinning mill in France 15, flax house in Germany 35, Galicia 128, theater in India 100, Russian steamer 200, Vancouver 12.

By shipping disasters—Chili 17, Bay of Colon 70, steamer from Philadelphia to Florida 17, New Zealand 29, Australia 70, Prague 25, Gloucester fishing fleet 116, Mississippi river 20, Japan 60. Pacific ocean 140, French steamer near Algiers 1200 troops, Australian waters 42, English life boat 13, Mississippi river 55, Pacific whaler 27.

Wrecking of theater by snow in Japan, 150 lives, petroleum explosion on Russian vessel 13.

Famine and pestilence—One city in Corea, 500 by famine; half the population of Labrador districts by famine; 43,200 by cholera in Japan, and vast numbers in Corea.

Three hundred persons lost their lives by fire at a fair in Madras, India, on the last day of the year; and ten by a coal mine accident in England, and fourteen by a collision off the English coast, the same day. A collision in California on the last night of the year killed and burned up four men.

These are a few of the conspicuous instances that have been gathered. They are but a drop in the vast aggregate of annual mortality, occurring all around us, "men and women born with heavenly compassion in your hearts," and will ye chase butterflies! "These things ought ye to have done, and not to have left the others undone."

VICE IN LONDON.

The following article from Macmillan's Magazine furnishes food for serious reflection in this country as well as in England, for it describes conditions to some extent here, as well as there. It is not wise to shut our eyes to the fact:

There are ominons mutterings about the growth of vice, especially in London socity. Probably whatever corruption there is extends to all classes, though the scandal sticks to the higher, and especially to members of the House of Lords, which would do well to introduce a censorship. Beyond this, too, there are abysses here and there in human nature. But we need not listen to the tocsin of the sensation-mongering alarmist. English homes apparently, in general are pure, and man and wife are true to each other. In the country, one hardly ever hears of cases of seduction. But it would surely not be wonderful if in the moral interregnum between the reign of religion and that of science, supposing that a reign of science is coming, self indulgence should become more unrestrained. Bishop Fraser, who was a man of sense and no bigot, used to say positively that it had. Nor would it be surprising if this were to extend to the political and commercial as well as social sphere. There is another quarter besides that in which "Minotaurism" arises, to which the attention of those who specially concern themselves which these questions might be turned. If the revolt against maternity spreads it must produce, beside the decay of the race, sinister consequences of other kinds. Against impurity pure union alone can guard. There are alarms, too, about gambling. Betting on races, the most demoralizing to the people of all kinds of gambling, is certainly at least as rife as ever. If Mr. Arch and Mr. Labouchere would drive their plow over the race courses they would confer a great benefit on the nation, even if all the jockeys and trainers were handsomely pensioned at the same time. How any man with a heart and a conscience can patronize this system and gild it with his name it is hard to understand. The growth of scandalous journalism is also a bad sign.

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CANCERS AND TUMORS CURED WITHout the knife or loss of blood, by Dr. E. Pratt, Follett House, Ypsilanti, Mich. No pay till cancer is removed. 346-19

WHILE WE MAY.

BY GEORGE KLINGLE.

The hands are such dear hands;
They are so full; they turn at our demands
  So often; they reach out,
  With trifles scarcely thought about,
So many times; they do
So very many things for me, for you—
  If their fond wills mistake,
  We may well bend, not break.

They are such fond, frail lips
That speak to us. Pray, if love strips
  Them of discretion many times,
  Or if they speak too slow or quick, such crimes
We may pass by; for we may see
Days not far off when those small words may be
  Held not as slow, or quick, or out of place, but dear,
  Because the lips are no more here.

They are such dear, familiar feet that go
Along the path with ours—feet fast or slow,
And trying to keep pace—if they mistake,
Or tread upon some flower that we would take
  Upon our breast, or bruise some reed
  Or crush poor hope until it bleed,
    We may be mute,
  Not turning quickly to impute
  Grave fault; for they and we
  Have such a little way to go—can be
Together such a little while along the way,
  We will be patient while we may.

  So many little faults we find,
  We see them; for not blind
Is love. We see them; but if you and I
Perhaps remember them some by and by,
    They will not be
Faults then—grave faults—to you and me,
But just odd ways—mistakes, or even less—
  Remembrances to bless.
Days change so many things—yes, hours.
We see so differently in suns and showers.
  Mistaken words to-night
  May be so cherished by to-morrow's light.
  We may be patient; for we know
  There's such a little way to go.

Dickens and Death.

Even when golden hair lay in a halo on a pillow, round the wan face of a little boy, he said with a radiant smile, "Dear papa and mamma, I am very sorry to leave my pretty sister, but I am called and I must go." Thus the rustling of an angel's wings got blended with the other echoes and had in them the breath of heaven.—Tale of Two Cities, Book 2, Chapter 1.

There is no time there and no trouble there. The spare hand does not tremble; nothing worse than the sweet, bright constancy is in her face. She goes next before Him—is gone.—Ibid, Book 2, Chapter 15.

The dying boy made answer, "I'll soon be there." He spoke of beautiful gardens stretched out before him, and were filled with figures of men and many faces; and then whispered that it was Eden, and so died.—Nicholas Nickleby, Chapter 58.

"It's turned very dark, sir. Is there any light a-coming? The cart is shaken all to pieces, and the rugged road is very near its end. I'm a-gropin'—a-gropin'—let me catch hold of your hand. Hallowed be thy name." Dead! my lords and gentlemen. Dead! men and women born with heavenly compassion in your hearts. And, dying thus around us every day.—Bleak House, Chapter 47.

He slowly laid his face down upon her bosom, drew his arm closer around her neck, and with one parting sob began the world. Not this world. Oh, not this! The world that sets this right.—Ibid, Chapter 55.

"If this is sleep, sit by me while I sleep; turn me to you, for your face is going afar off and I want it to be near." And she died like a child that had gone to sleep.—David Copperfield, Chapter 9.

Time and the world were slipping from beneath him. He's going out with the tide * * * and it being low water, he went out with the tide. —Ibid, Chapter 30.

"Don't cry! Is my chair there? In its old place." * * * That face so full of pity and of grief that would appeal to me, that solemn hand, upward toward heaven! It is over.—Ibid, Chapter 53.

One new mound was there, which had not been there last night. Time, burrowing like a mole below the ground, had marked his track by throwing up another heap of earth.—Martin Chuzzlewit, Chapter 19.

She was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so free from trace of pain, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God and waiting for the breath of life, not one who had lived and suffered death. She was past all help or need of it. We will not wake her.—Old Curiosity Shop, Chapter 71.

The hand soon stopped in the midst of them; the light that had always been feeble and dim behind the weak transparency went out.—Hard Times, Chapter 9.

For a moment the closed eyelids trembled and the faintest shadow of a smile was seen. Thus, clinging to the slight spar within her arms, the mother drifted upon the dark and unknown sea that rolled around all the world.—Dombey & Son, Volume 1, Chapter 1.

"It's very near the sea, I hear the waves! The light about the head is shining on me as I go!" The old, old fashion that came in with our first parents and will last unchanged until our race has run its course and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. Oh! thank God for that old fashion yet of immortality! and look upon us, angels of your children, when the swift river bears us to the ocean.—Ibid, Chapter 17.

In this round world of circles within circles, do we make a weary journey from the high grade to the low to find at last that they lie close together; that the two extremes touch, and that our journey's end is but our starting place? —Ibid, Chapter 34.

A cricket sings upon the hearth; a broken child's toy lies upon the ground and nothing remains.—Cricket on the Hearth, Chapter 2.

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clouds of mist as usual from the foot

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of the Falls, attaches itself in its up-

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ward progress to the icy wall, and soon

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gets frozen with the rest of the mass,

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helping to fill up the interstices be-

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tween the larger blocks of which this architecture is composed."

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the base of the torrent in a bulwark of

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pyramidal form, in front of the Falls,

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within a few feet of the edge of the precipice, to a height of from twenty

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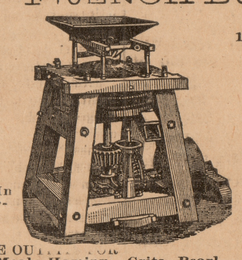

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I will pay $12 00 per cord, cash, for good second growth Hickort Butts, suitable for axe-handles delivered at my shop south of depot, Ypsilanti.

356-70 C. W. DICKINSON.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—STATE OF Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Wash enaw, made on the first day of December, A. D. 1886, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Oscar S. Straight, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the first day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Tuesday the first day of March and on Wednesday the first day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Dec. 1st, A. D. 1886.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—STATE OF Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Conrt for the County of Washtenaw, made on the twenty-second day of November, A. D. 1886, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of James Hewens, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 23rd day of May next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the 23rd day of February, and on the 23rd day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, November 22, A. D. 1886.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—STATE OF Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the twenty-first day of December, A. D. 1886, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William Emerick, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 21st day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the twenty-first day of March and on Tuesday the twenty-first day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Dec. 21st, A. D. 1886.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

WHITMAN'S NEW PATENT REBOUND PLUNGER PERPETUAL

GUARANTEED SUPERIOR to any LEVER PRESS NOW MADE.

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WHITMAN AGRIC'L CO., St. Louis, Mo.

DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them. Mailed for 15 Cents.
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STEPHEN PRATT'S Steam Boiler Works, Established 1865, Manuf'r of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, breachings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Fonndry st and Mich. Central R. R. tracks. DETROIT, MICH. 18fcb7

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DETROIT, MICH.

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R. C. SPRAGUE, Clerk.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.
Book on Patents free. 318-70

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1887.

PARNELL is said to recieve more letters and answer less than any man in Europe.

GENERAL REDVERS BULLER is described as a sort of Gordon, minus the theological side.

ONE of Cincinnati's chief industries is the manufacturing of lead, fifteen million pounds of which are made every year.

HARVARD COLLEGE has 1,078 students this winter, against 1,068 last year, while the university has 1,688 students, against 1,662.

OF a total of 825 divorces granted in Indiana last year, 581 were granted on complaints of wives and 244 on complaints of husbands.

THE Indian commission has arranged with the red men at Beerthold to surrender most of their reservation and accept lands in severalty.

THE secretary of the treasury has been informed that two firms in Hong Kong are largely engaged in selling certificates to land Chinese in the United States.

CHARLES E. HOGG, congressman-elect of the fourth West Virginia district, will be the youngest member of the next house. He is a lawyer, the son of a farmer, and a man of fine literary attainments.

THE editor of the Yarmouth (N. S.) *Times* acknowledges, Dec. 1, the receipt of a bouquet of strawberry plants in blossom, dandelions and May flowers. The sunny south could hardly do better.

REPRESENTATIVE SPRINGER says he intends to secure, if possible, the passage by the present Congress of his bill to provide an enabling act for the admission of Dakota, Montana, New Mexico and Washington Territories.

FROM October 4th to December 25th the issue of $1 silver certificates amounted to $6,300,000. From December 6th to date $1,040,000 of the $2 silver certificates have been issued. The supply is not equal to the demand.

AT the annual auction sale of articles accumulated in the dead letter office at Washington, comprising 4,586 packages of miscellaneous goods and 2,580 lots of books, an average of 65 cents per lot was realized.

THE five Arab horses given to Queen Victoria by the Sultan of Muscat are valued at $17,500, but the presents sent to him in return only cost $2,500. The circumstance gives Mr. Labouchere renewed opportunity to sniff at his sovereign's thrift.

A NOTE recently handed by a little boy to a Boston schoolma'am read as follows. "Lickin' don't do mie boy no good. Talk to him." It was found out that the little rascal had written the note himself. He was thereafter "talked to" through the medium of a peddle.

THE great bulk of cheap pocket cutlery is punched in dies from sheet steel. Good cutlery is hand-forged, and the average output per hour for a good workman is from twenty-five to forty blades, according to size. American steel is being used a good deal for this purpose. The blades are polished on walrus hide.

ACCORDING to Prof. J. Norman Lockner, the English astronomer, the number of stars of which some knowledge can be gained with the optical aid now available is from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000. Only about 6,000 are visible to the naked eye—3,000 in the northern hemisphere and 3,000 in the southern.

JOHN H. CRAIG, whose home is in Indiana near Indianapolis, is six feet four and a half inches in height, and weighs 836 pounds. He measures eight feet two inches around the hips, and eighteen inches around the ankle. He was born thirty years ago, and then weighed but eleven pounds.

A CAPTAIN of the Salvation army at Rochester, N. Y., attracts considerable attention whenever he takes a walk along the streets, for on the front of his red shirt are the words "Jesus Calls You," and on the back, "A Burning Hell Awaits the Careless," and his belt is labeled "Eternity." The captain picks a banjo extremely well.

IN Boston is being erected a gymnasium to be used exclusively by women. It is 100x79 feet, has six bowling alleys, a good tennis court, a perfectly-appointed gymnasium hall, a running track of twenty laps to the mile, made of a patent composition of glue and felt; hot and cold water baths, and, indeed, every appliance that women could desire in a gymnasium, even to a piano.

AFTER the lapse of over ten years Charleston, S. C., has been restored to direct steamship communication with Boston. The renewal of commercial relations between the two ports was consummated a week or two ago by the arrival of the Merrimac, the initial steamer of a Boston and Charleston steamship line.

"RAVENSWOOD," the house in which Washington Irving wrote his Knickerbocker history of New York, is 175 years old, and is said to be the oldest residence in New York city. Its architecture, with low ceilings and large open fire-place, is decidedly Dutch. During the Revolution, when New York was in the possession of the British, the house was one of the outposts of their army.

AN eastern physician says that he believes that 50 per cent. of pneumonia is caused by overheated passengers rushing from a warm car into the open air. Besides the danger of a sudden change of air, there is another cause for alarm from the risk from contagion, when thirty or forty people, some of whom may have been in sick rooms or may be convalescent, are placed in a car where the heated air is unventilated and foul.

MURDER WILL OUT!

The Murderer of Amelia Olsen in Chicago Discovered—Cause of Logan's Death—A Boy Murder his Father—Strikes, Etc.

The Funeral of Gen. Logan—Lying in State—Commercial Travelers' Convention—The Express Robbery—Sketch of Gen. Logan's Life, Etc.

Latest News from the East, West, South and Foreign.

He Says He Murdered Her.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 31.—A dispatch from Milwaukee to this city states that a young man has been arrested in that city, who has confessed that he murdered Amelia Olson in this city about the middle of January, 1884. He is said to give all necessary particulars and the officers believe his story. This case will be remembered as one of the most sensational ever known in the west, the young woman being found dead on the prairie, after having been criminally assaulted and strangled.

The Cause of Logan's Death.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The *Medical Review*, in an editorial illusion to the death of General Logan, says: "The case of the late General Logan appears to be one of those rare ones in which acute rheumatism causes a rapid and fatal issue. The cerebral symptoms were those of congestion of the brain. Acute rheumatism is so rarely the cause of death that some complication is expected, and almost always found in fatal cases. When death does occur it is as a rule with cerebral symptoms, as was the case with Senator Logan. Such symptoms are most liable to develop in persons whose nervous system has been subjected to tremendous strains. No doubt the exhausting political and literary labors of the deceased had made it possible for the rheumatic poison to attack and paralyze his nervous centers, thus bringing to a fatal issue a disease that in 97 per cent. of cases is perfectly free from danger."

Lying in State—The Funeral.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 31.—In accordance with previous arrangements the remains of Gen. Logan were taken to the Capitol yesterday. The procession from the residence, was a very and imposing one. Before the removal, prayer was offered by the pastor. The casket was placed on the bier upon which lay the remains of Lincoln, Garfield, Chase and Thad. Stevens. The lid was lifted from the casket a little before three o'clock P. M., and the waiting thousands were permitted to enter the rotunda, and look upon the face of the dead hero. Till late in the evening there was a stream of people at the rate of seventy per minute passing by the bier. At the head and foot of the bier are stationed an artillery man and a marine, and on either side stands the guard of honor detailed from the Grand Army of the Republic, the Union Veteran corps, the Loyal Legion, and the Columbia commandery No. 2 of Knights Templar.

The president directed that while the remains of the late Senator Logan are lying in state at the capitol the flags on public buildings were to be displayed at half-mast.

At noon to-day, the remains having been removed to the Senate Chamber, Senator Sherman presiding, the funeral services were conducted by Dr. Newman, Chaplain Butler, Bishop Fowler and Dr. Tiffany. At their conclusion the procession was formed, Gen. P. H. Sheridon, Marshal. There were three Divisions comprising military, including militia and G. A. R. The committees, hearse, pall bearers, senators, representatives, officers of the army and navy, Veterans of the Mexican war, citizens of Illinois and clerks of pension bureau and other organizations.

Slew His Father.

ANAMOSA, Iowa Dec. 31.—Thursday afternoon, the son of Isaac Bickel, aged about 18, residing ten miles west of Anamosa, had an altercation with his father. The son asked for a dollar to spend at a New Year's party to be held at Waubeek. The request was denied. The boy urged he had worked hard and thought he was entitled to a little spending money occasionally. His father flew into a passion and seized a grub or root apparently for an assault. The young man followed his example, and when the father advanced he was struck down by his son, remaining unconscious up to the hour of death, which occurred at 6 o'clock this morning. An arrest has been made, but the report is that the son acted in self-defense.

Brewers on a Strike—Two Thousand Men Quit Work

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 31.—The 2,000 men employed by the breweries operated by the sixty-two firms belonging to the Philadelphia Lager Beer Brewers' Association struck yesterday morning, in accordance with a resolution passed at a largely attended meeting of the employes last night. The strike is the result of the circulars posted up in the breweries giving notice of a reduction of wages, to take affect next Monday. There is every indication that the strike will be over in a very short time, as the men cannot hold out against the measures taken by the employers to meet any difficulty that will present itself.

Commercial Travelers' Convention.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—The Northwestern Traveling Men's association convened in twelfth annual session yesterday in the main auditorium of the First Methodist church in this city. Representatives were present from Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Indiana and Illinois. The association has a membership of 3,822 men, and the attendance yesterday was not far from 800. The assembly was called to order shortly after 10 o'clock by the president, Mr. J. C. Miller of this city. In his annual address he extended a hearty welcome to all. The prosperity of the association has been most gratifying, showing that it is in the front rank in all the conditions that make an institution permanent. It was pronounced to be the firmest and largest association of the kind in America. "It speaks well," Mr. Miller said, "for the association to have hundreds of men come hundreds of miles in winter to attend the annual meeting. It shows their love for the organization. It is the most munificent organization in the world. During the past year twenty-four of our fellow-travelers have laid down their grips and gone over to the silent majority. There have been seventeen assessments during the past year. The certainty of a $5,000 death benefit in the organization has cost only $34. The seventeen assessments have yielded a gross sum of about $25,000. Six benefits of $5,000 each have been paid out of the general fund."

After the transaction of considerable business pertaining to the interests of the order the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, James C. Miller, vice-presidents, Illinois, W. H. Russel; Iowa, H. H. Osgood; Minnesota, W. G. Byron; Wisconsin, J. F. Bacon; Indiana, W. S. McMillan; Missouri, M. C. Wetmore; Michigan, Ira R. Niles; Ohio, Henry Rindskoff; at large; J. B. Patterson. For secretary and treasurer. C. H. Hinman; directors, H. L. Pinney, D. K. Clink, J. B. Patterson, George J. Reed, and H. W. K. Cutter.

The association adjourned until Tuesday, Dec. 27, 1887, to meet in Chicago.

River and Harbor Bills for the Benefit of Western Improvements.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 30.—The river and harbor bill, so far prepared by the house committee, appropriates, $7,500,000. It gives Michigan City, Ind., $30,000; Calumet harbor, $3,000; Chicago harbor, 60,000; Charlevoix, Mich., $75,000; Waukegan, $10,000; Cheboygan, $50,000; Frankfort, $6,000; Grand Haven, $15,000; Grand Marias, $25,000; Ludington, $30,000; Manistee, $7,500; Monroe, 1,000; Muskegon, $7,500; Ontonagon, $6,000; Pentwater, $4,000; Portage lake, $15,000; Sand Beach, $40,000; St. Joseph, $4,000; South Haven, $5,000; White river, $6,000; Ahnapee, Wis., $5,000; Green bay, $3,500; Kenosha, $2,500; Kewaunee, $7,500; Manitowoc, $4,000; Menominnee, $2,000; Oconto, $5,000; Milwaukee, $40,000; Port Washington, $2,500; Racine, $3,000; Superior bay, $10,000; Sheboygan, $7,500: Sturgeon bay, $3,500; Duluth, $20,000; Marias, Minn., $5,000; Detroit river, $35,000; St. Clair ship canal, $18,750; St. Mary's river, for a new lock and dam, $100,000; Saginaw river, $20,000; Chippewa, $27,000; Fox river, Wis., $50,000; St. Croix, $5,000; Wabash river, $25,000; Illinois river, $90,000; Hay lake channel, $100,000; Calumet river, $12,500—about one-half at Hammond, Ind.

Many Boats Burned.

CAIRO, Ill., Dec. 29.—Fire yesterday destroyed the Mississippi Valley transportation steamer R. S. Hayes and four barges and the Anchor line steamer City of Natchez while lying at the bank. The fire spread to the City of Natchez, lying just below the Hayes and in a few moments she, too, was a mass of flames. The barges alongside loaded with cotton, soda-ash, and sundries, also took fire, and were completely destroyed.

Nothing but the wrecks of the burned hulls remain. The City of Natchez was built at Jeffersonville three years ago, and was valued at $100,000. She was one of the finest boats on the Mississippi. The Hayes was built by the Valley company five years ago, and valued at about $50,000. The loss of barges and contents will make the loss reach about $1,000,000. The insurance is not known at present. A strong northwest wind at the time of the fire held the boats into the bank and prevented tugs from saving the fleet. Two barges lying on the outside of those burned were cut loose and towed to a safe harbor by tugs.

Terrible Boiler Explosion.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 29.—The boiler at the Armstrong mine at Angus exploded yesterday afternoon, killing three men and wounding two others. The dead are: Sol. Piper, fireman, scalded and mangled; John Blythe, pit boss, head blown off; Charles Carson, workman, blown to fragments, The injured are: Ted Richards, a workman, who will die; O. B. Armstrong, engineer, slightly injured, will recover. The boiler head was blown through a coal car and a distance of a quarter of a mile beyond. No cause for the accident is assigned.

The Express Robber Arrested.

CHICAGO Ill, Dec. 28—At last the whole story has been told in regard to the arrest of "Jim Cummings," who stole from $50,000 to $100,000 from the Adams express car on the 'Frisco road in St. Louis on the 25th of last October. It appears that the chief spirit in the work, the author of the letters signed "Jim Cummings" and the man who stole the money is a man named Fred Wittrock, who since March, 1885, has been running a coal office in the western division of this city. He and his wife have been arrested, as also Tom Weaver, a laundryman being near Wittrock's coal office, Ed Kinney, a coal dealer and brother-in-law of Wittrock. W. W. Haight, an express manager at Nashville, Tenn. and Oscar Cook a Kansas City cooper. It is reported that from $10,000 to $25,000 was found on these men. They are all under arrest, and will be taken to St. Louis for trial.

Wittrock, the leader, is about 28 years of age, and is of a good family. He came from Leavenworth, Kan., where he had been for six years clerk for Burdett & Heis, contractors at the Kansas State penitentiary. It appears that Haight, the express messenger who was succeeded by Fotheringham, who is now in jail in St. Louis, planned the robbery and Wittrock executed it, and wrote all the lettors that have been published as coming from "Bill Cummings." The handwriting of his coal bills and the letters agree exactly. On his person, beside money, was found a piece of original poetry eulogizing highwaymen. It appears also that if he had not been arrested when he was he would have been off for Europe, as on the person of his wife who was to accompany him was found letters bidding her friends farewell.

The arrests are due to the efforts of the Pinkerton agency in the United States, and the whole story reads more like a dime novel than anything published for many years. It is said that there are other arrests to be made.

Wittrock Confesses.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Dec. 29.—It is said that Fred Wittrock, alias "Jim Cummings," who was brought to this city from Chicago last night, has made a confession of his connection with the express robbery, and that $19,000 of the money was recovered here.

A Theatre in Ruins.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 28.—Fire broke out in the basement of the new Temple theatre about 11 o'clock yesterday morning, and in a short time the entire building was filled with smoke. Two scrub women, who were in the upper part of the building were rescued by firemen with ladders from a fifth-story window. Shortly before 11 o'clock flames burst from the upper windows and roof. The roof fell in at 2:30 o'clock, taking a part of the wall with it, and burying three firemen under heavy timber and stones. One of the men, Hugh Colgan, was dug out alive; both the others—John Johnson and John Gibson—are still buried under the debris and can not be reached. they are dead beyond all doubt. The fire was got under control about 8 o'clock last night, the flames having been kept within the walls of theater building. The building and its contents, however, are completely destroyed. Portions of the front and back walls are standing but will have to be torn down when a new building is erected. Mr. Singerly paid for the ground and building $225,000, and expended $175,000 on remodeling the structure and $50,000 for fixtures, etc., in the museum. On these losses there are insurances amounting to $127,000.

The Reading Strike.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—The situation of affairs between the Reading railroad company and its employes has assumed an alarming aspect. The strike among the engineers, switchmen and general employes on the Port Richmond branch will, if the declarations of the men interested are to be believed, be extended to all the freight employes of the company from the mines to Jersey City. It is not unlikely that the present agitation may result in a strike of 25,000 men.

McGlynn Suspended.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—The *World* is at last enabled to state on the very best authority that the Rev. Dr. McGlynn is under indefinite suspension both as a rector and a priest. A priest high in authority in the archepiscopal diocese, and holding close official relations with Archbishop Corrigan, said last night: "The statements that Dr. McGlynn has been summoned to Rome to defend himself are all at fault. Dr. McGlynn has been summoned to Rome for censure, and the only thing left for him to do is to recant. The idea of the catholic church advocating the abolition of property in land is preposterous."

Dissatisfied Knights.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Organized labor in this city seems to be in a bad tangle, which grows worse instead of better. The dissatisfaction among the Knights of Labor is growing more widespread, and some members of the order are afraid that the present difficulties can only result in a split. Among the dissatisfied elements, however, it is claimed that no matter if the call is made out according to the constitution there is no certainty that a special session will be held. The local fights between the knights and and the unions grow in bitterness, and the time is not far off when open warfare will be proclaimed.

Disastrous Wreck.

NEWARK, O., Dec. 27.—A disastrous wreck occurred on the Newark and Columbus division of the Pan-Handle and B. & O. roads Saturday. The east-bound Pan-Handle freight, while coming down grade nine miles west of here, was thrown from the track by an axle being burned off. Twelve cars, with all their contents of grain and merchandise, were completely wrecked, and the track was torn up for a distance of half a mile, entailing a loss of from $10,000 to $25,000. All of the trainmen escaped injury.

The Whys and Wherefores.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company has endeavored to save the inquiring mind the trouble of much research, by publishing in a little book entitled "Why and Wherefore," many reasons why various facts exist. The language is plain and simple and the volume might with profit be used as a reliable class book in public and private schools. As a household reference it is invaluable, and children as well as grown people can read and understand it. While this publication is in a measure an advertising medium for the railway company, that fact does not detract from its value, and a copy of "Why and Wherefore" will be sent free to any address by enclosing ten cents in postage to A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

A fire at Lisbon, Portugal, which destroyed a large block of buildings, caused the death of five persons.

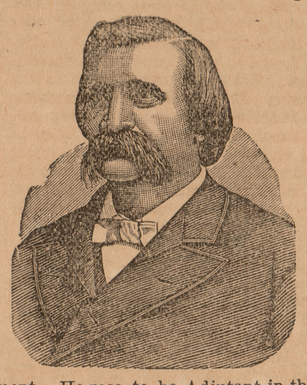
THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Choice to Prime..	4.90	@ 5.30
Good Shipping...	3.85	4 80
Common.....	3.35	4.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades...	4.55	4.75
FLOUR—Extra Spring.....	4.25	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	77½	78
CORN—No. 2.....	36½	37½
OATS—No. 2.....	26	26¼
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.	27	28
Fine Dairy.....	22	25
CHEESE—Full Cream Ched'r.	12	12¼
Full Cream, new...	12¾	13
EGGS—Fresh.....	24	25
POTATOES—New, per bar'l..	1.10	1.25
PORK—mess	11.35	11.90
NEW YORK.		
BEEVES	$4.30	@ 5.65
HOGS	4.40	@ 4.80
WHEAT—No. 1. White.....	90	@ 91
No. 2 Red.....	91	@ 91⅜
CORN—No, 2.....	47½	@ 48
OATS—White.....	37	41
PORK—New mess.....	12.00	12.50
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	80½	@ 81½
CORN—mixed.....	34⅞	35½
OATS—mixed.....	28	28¼
PORK—New mess.....	11.75	12.00
CINCINNATI.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	80	@ 81
CORN—No. 2.....	37½	38½
OATS—No. 2.....	30	30½
PORK—mess	12.00	12.25
HOGS.....	4.20	4.75

GEN. LOGAN IS DEAD!

A Short Sketch of His Life.

John A. Logan was born in Jackson county, Illinois, Feb. 9, 1826, the eldest of eleven children born to Dr. John Logan. His father was an Irishman, who had landed in this country three years before, and lost no time in marrying an American lady, Miss Elizabeth Jenkins of Tennessee. Being a man of culture Mr. Logan undertook the education of his son, who, besides, enjoyed some advantages from the schools of the neighborhood. In 1840, when 14 years of age, young Logan became a student of Shiloh college. At the outbreak of the war with Mexico, when 20 years old, he volunteered for service among the first, was accepted and made a Lieutenant in the First Illinois Regi-



ment. He rose to be Adjutant in the same regiment, and was distinguished for his great bravery in action. In October, 1848, he returned to his native state, and became a student of the law in the office of his uncle, Alexander M. Jenkins, who had been Lieutenant-Governor of Illinois. His first civil position was in 1849, when he was elected Clerk of Jackson county. The next year, upon the completion of his term of office, he attended the law school at Louisville, Ky., where in 1851 he received a diploma.

He was subsequently admitted to the bar, and his uncle received him into partnership. Within a year he attained reputation as a good lawyer and fluent and forcible speaker, and in 1852 was elected prosecuting attorney of the third judicial district of the state. He then made his home at Benton and held his office by re-election until 1857. The year of his graduation he was elected to the state legislature, and was re-elected in 1853, 1856 and 1857. When Buchanan and Breckenridge were candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency Mr. Logan's name appeared on the ticket as a presidential elector. His first election to congress was in 1858, as a Douglas democrat. He was re-elected two years after. In July, 1861, during the extra session of congress, his patriotism was so greatly aroused by the sight of Illinois troops going to the front that he left his seat in the house and joined the troops on their way to meet the enemy. He marched bravely into the first battle of Bull Run under Col. Richardson, fought in the ranks, and was among the last to leave the field. In August of the same year he returned from his home to Washington, resigned his office as a representative and dedicated himself to his country's cause for the term of the war, unles sooner killed or disabled.

From the day he entered the Union Army until the one on which he fought his last battle, his life was devoted to his country, and its record belongs to his country. Entering as Colonel in 1861, he was made Brigadier General in March 1862, for valor at Fort Henry and at Donelson, where he was dangerously wounded. In 1863 was made Major General of volunteers. He was a division commander under Gen. McPherson at the battle of Port Gibson. His brigade was the first to enter Vicksburg and he was appointed its first military governor.

He succeeded Gen. Sherman as commander of the Fifteenth Army Corps, and was stationed at Huntsville, Ala., during the winter of 1863-'64. Early in the summer of 1864 the division of the Mississippi was making ready for "Sherman's march to the Sea." Gen. Logan led the army of the Tennessee upon the right of the grand march, and was successively engaged in the battle at Resaca, in the repulse of Hardee's forces at Dallas, at Little Kenesaw Mountain, and in the desperate battle of Peach Tree Creek, where Gen. McPherson fell, July 22, 1864. Gen. Logan at once took command, and infusing his troops with the emotions which possessed him at the death of his chief he led them with such desperate fury that 8,000 rebel dead and wounded were left on the field.

He was also at the battle of Ezra Chapel, July 28. In fact, he participated in every battle of that historic campaign, from Missionary Ridge to the fall of Atlanta, Sept. 2. Gen. Logan then returned to Illinois, and during the fall months of the Presidential campaigns of that year made many speeches for Lincoln in the Western States. He then rejoined the army and accompanied Sherman in his "March to the Sea," and continued with him until the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, April 26, 1865. Soon afterward Gen. Logan took command of the Army of the Tennessee, but only kept it a short time, tendering his resignation just as soon as active service was over, being unwilling to draw pay unless on duty in the field.

With his history from the close of the war until his death, the whole country is familiar, and as representative, U. S. senator and candidate for vice-president he grew more and more into the affections of the people. Of all the men who became prominent during the war he was preeminently known as the "Soldiers' Friend."

Railway Accident.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, Dec. 27.—Two cars of a passenger train on the Rocky Mountain division of the Northern Pacific railway on Saturday became detached, ran three miles down a heavy grade, jumped the track, and were smashed. The express messenger, named McNally, and an unknown passenger were killed. Twenty passengers were badly shaken up.

Professor E. E. Smith, late of Purdue University, accidentally shot himself in his room at an Indianapolis hotel Wednesday night.

12 OR 15 LIVES LOST.

A Fatal Sleigh Ride—Railroad Wrecks in Iowa and Texas—Bishop Potter Dead—Numerous Fires, Etc.

A Bad Wreck—12 to 15 Lives Lost.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 3.—The officials and employes of the Southern Pacific railroad still refuse to give any information concerning the collision last Friday evening, of a freight train and a construction train in a deep cut near Devil's river. Twelve or fifteen lives were lost, nearly all the persons killed being Mexicans. The names of the killed could not be ascertained, as the men connected with the road refuse to give any information whatever. Four or five bodies from the wreck were brought in last evening, and several of the maimed passed through, en route to Columbus, for treatment at the railroad hospital. When the trains collided they caught fire, and two cars and a locomotive were burned. Most of the killed and wounded received their injuries by being burned.

Railroad Wrecks.

CRESTON, Ia., Jan. 3.—Saturday morning was bitterly cold, the thermometer showing 28 below zero, the coldest of the season in this section. As passenger train No 5, on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, from the east, ran over the Grand river switch, near Afton, the switch-rod snapped with the frost. The throw rails of the switch let the cars take the side-track and five cars were derailed. They were the baggage-car, smoker, two passenger coaches, and the sleeper. The train was not as crowded as usual. Still a large number were on board. One passenger coach struck on its side against a freight car on the side-track and its side was crushed in. A lady named Mrs. L. Mathews, en route to Conway, Ia., was in this coach and was badly injured, her left arm being broken, her face lacerated, and sustaining a concussion of the brain. She is in a critical condition. Fourteen others received slight injuries, but ten were able to proceed on their journey west on the next train. The other injured ones were removed to the Summit house and given the best of care and medical treatment. Considering that the train was going at the usual rate of speed, and the cars rolled clear down the embankment, the escape of the passengers seems almost miraculous.

JOLIET, Ill., Jan. 3.—A disastrous wreck occurred to a north-bound freight train on the Chicago and Alton at a point called Prairie creek, three miles north of Wilmington. The accident was caused by a broken flange on a wheel of a freight car, and the result was that sixteen or seventeen freight-cars were derailed and badly wrecked. No one was injured in the accident, but the loss to the company will amount to several thousand dollars.

A Terrible Accident—A Sleighing Party Slaughtered.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Jan. 3.—A large bob-sled containing eleven gentlemen and nine ladies, who were en route to the Heine residence, three miles southeast of this city, to attend a dance, was struck by the eastbound fast train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway while the sled was crossing the track Saturday evening, killing two and injuring seven ladies. The gentlemen all escaped, several jumping from the sled. The scene just after the accident beggars description. The groans and cries from the wounded were heartrending. Following is a list of the killed and injured:

Killed—Mrs. Lizzie Lepper, aged 23; Mrs. Tina Mincker, aged 17. Injured—Miss Lotta Eix, leg broken; Miss Lizzie Kanning, ribs broken; Miss Lena Haight, arm broken; Miss Emma Shuler, leg broken; Miss Gusta Hein, back sprained; Miss Lizzie Wiebke and Miss Bell Bishop sustained slight injurles.

A relief train with several surgeons were sent to the scene of the accident, which was just outside of the city limits, and conveyed the killed and injured to the city where they were properly taken care of. The driver was implored by the men not to attempt to cross the track, although he could see the train approaching, but he paid no attention to their cries and the women's screams. The men jumped out, but the nine women could not jump and had to suffer.

Bishop Potter Dead.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Horatio Potter, for thirty-two years Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York, died at his home, at No. 38 East Twenty-second street, yesterday morning. Although the Bishop had been ill for several years, and had been unable to leave his house for a fortnight, his death was somewhat unexpected even to his closest friends and relatives.

Blazes at Sioux City, Iowa.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Jan. 3.—Saturday fire destroyed property to the value of $12,000, partially insured. After the fire was extinguished, Henry Neibuhr was run over by a hook and ladder company and killed.

Other Fires.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 3.—N. P. Kemper's grocery store was damaged by fire on Saturday to the amount of $40,000.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—The Laclede hotel in this city, on Saturday afternoon was damaged by fire to the extent of $25,000; and the residence of H. L. Goodall of the Stock Yards *Sun* was burned. Loss, about $8,000. Fires are also reported from Unionville, Mich. Loss, $7,000, and the burning of the Excelsior house at Lake Minnetonka, Minn. Loss, $12,000. all on Saturday.

Flags in New York and many other cities are at half-mast in memory of Gen. Logan.

Professor E. E. Smith, late of Purdue University, accidentally shot himself in his room at an Indianapolis hotel Wednesday night.

President Elliott of Harvard college will sail for Europe soon.

Owing to the illness of Judge Pratt, the Alderman McQuade case in New York city, has been postponed until Thursday.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

—The Grand Rapids guards' bazaar cleared $2,000.

—Elk Rapids has absorbed the toboggan craze.

—It cost $4,000 monthly to run the Soldiers' home.

—Cassopolis will shortly be made a presidential postoffice.

—Asa Griggs, of Nashville, aged 80 years, is a "newsboy."

—Ionia county is to have a soldiers' monument, to cost $5,000.

—Imlay City has a gas-well syndicate, and work will begin at once.

—A Shiawasse county literary club, with headquarters at Owosso, is proposed.

—The Charlotte common council has decided against putting in an electric fire-alarm system.

—The school buildings at Bellaire are to be enlarged, owing to increasing attendance.

—The postmaster at St. Clair claims to have the only living six-legged calf in the world.

—Berrien Centre parties have recently shipped eleven black walnut logs (4,400 feet) to Germany.

—The Methodist society of Paw Paw, Van Buren county, has just completed a new church, costing $1,100.

—The corps of teachers in the Central school building at Elk Rapids will be increased to seven next term.

—Celery-growers in Hillsdale county propose to form a pool to regulate production.

—During the past year $50,000 worth of improvements were made in South Lyon.

—The old Albright church in Woodland has been sold and removed to Rosina, where it is doing duty as a blacksmith shop.

—Hillsdale has two electric-light companies and there is talk of the city's adopting the light if the expense is not too great.

—A large English colony have recently located in Cheboygan county, where they promise to build up a lively town.

—Rock has been struck in the Grand Ledge coal-mine, under which it is believed coal of a superior quality will be found in abundance.

—Indians who recently visited Bay City say they know where there are gold and lead deposits in Tuscola county.

—An attempt is being made by Manchester to secure the location at that place of an eastern woolen-mill factory.

—A two-band mill, with a capacity of 60,000 feet per day will shortly be erected, at a cost of $25,000 at Zilwaukee.

DETROIT MARKETS:—Wheat, No. 1, white, 81c; Michigan, red, 82c; No. 2, red, 81½c; Corn, 37¾c; Oats, No. 2, 29¾c; No. 2, white, 31¾c.

—Mrs. Corey is the oldest woman in Barry county. If she lives until March 1 next she will be just 100 years old.

—The big copper mine near Houghton has been closed up by its owners, who haven't money enough to continue excavations.

—Toboggan towers are being erected on two sides of the lake at Muskegon, two miles apart, and sliders will be shot from one tower across the lake to the other.

—Negaunee's water supply comes from Teal lake, and in order to secure a purer quality the supply-pipe in the lake will be extended one thousand feet.

—Superintendent Nelson has appointed three visitors for each, on behalf of the state, to inspect Michigan's eighteen colleges, academies and seminaries.

—George Downing, of Manton, who some time since swallowed a shawl-pin, still retains possession of it, the faculty at Ann Arbor thinking it best not to operate for its removal.

—Allegan blacksmiths have formed an organization to regulate the price of shoeing, etc., so that all will charge the same prices and do away with ruinous cutting.

—A committee is at work drafting proposed changes in the Muskegon city charter, touching methods of assessment and the establishment of auxiliary boards in charge of the fire department, the police system, and public works.

—Marine City's council has decided that saloonists must keep closed on Sunday. The town has been a favorite resort for fugitives from the Canadian Scott act in Lambton county, Ontario, on the opposite side of the river.

—From an organization of four members, made three years ago, the Baptist church of Mount Pleasant has grown to a membership of fifty-eight and on Sunday last worshiped in a church edifice of their own for the first time. It cost $3,000.

—Two tramps attempted to enter the home of Father Frierle at Ann Arbor, the other day, without the formality of knocking, and the reverend priest sailed into and collared them and marched them to the police station before they had time to think of resistance.

—The funeral of Mrs. Allen Rierson, who died recently at Muskegon, had not taken place when $250 was received from her husband to bring her to him in their new home in Washington territory.

—Muskegon fast horses are made to speed on a three-quarter mile track on eight-inch ice, which has been surveyed on the lake.

—Fishing operations on Lake Superior off the Schoolcraft county shore have been suspended.

—Ann Arbor is after the next annual encampment of the Southeastern Michigan Soldiers' and Sailors' association.

—About $20,000 in wages are paid monthly by the Cadillac lumbermen to their employes, the greater portion of which is invested with Cadillac business houses.

—Branch county farmers now thrash out their corn instead of husking. The work is done with a common thrashing machine, and gives general satisfaction.

AULD LANG SYNE.

It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all—
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call.
They throng the silence of the breast;
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown.
But, O! 'tis good to think of them
When we are trouble sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare.
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God for evermore!

—John W. Chadwick.

THE BASILISK.

A STORY OF TO-DAY.

CHAPTER IX.

ON THE WATCH.

I was not sorry to take Miss Beaufoy's hint as to betaking myself to duties; there was a very considerable pleasure in them, independent of the personal charm of my pupil.

In a very short time we had settled down into a quiet routine of life, wherein we might have been living for years instead of for a few days only, so evenly and, to outward seeming, so calmly did our existence proceed at Hanover Lodge.

One of my first cares was to dispense as far as possible with the attendance of Hardy. I found that he was only meant to act as a temporary guardian, but I would in any case have soon learned my way about the house quite well enough to dispense with any special care. And under the new circumstances his attentions were less desirable than ever. Finding me very apt at taking care of myself, he very soon reduced his attendance on me to a minimum, to our mutual satisfaction.

Mr. Beaufoy was rarely seen. He appeared at dinner and came into the drawing-room for a short time afterwards. He did not contribute much to the conversation, but talked on general topics with me, as much as politeness required. His demeanor towards Miss Beaufoy was rather deferential, and to Mary constrained and rather patronising. It was a most curious exercise of the memory and of the imagination to contrast the formal and altogether uninteresting paterfamilias, presented in general by my host and employer, with the passion and fury of the white-faced man who, for some mysterious reason, was about to shoot me the morning I had heedlessly strayed into his sanctum.

That scene was photographed on my mind, not less distinctly because it had been so brief. The fact involved itself in my imagination with the fate of Mary Fortescue. I could not tell how. I only felt that she was not really one of them, any more than I was. There was a close alliance and understanding between the father and the daughter, and there was some extraordinary secret also shared between them. I found it difficult to believe that Mary would be kept in the house out of mere philanthropy, and, on the face of it, concluded that she might be in want of a friend on the spot. I was very willing to look upon myself as that friend providentially sent to her aid.

I noticed very soon that Hardy, as well as Miss Beaufoy, seemed to have the entree to the forbidden apartments. Miss Beaufoy had not mentioned the fact to me when explaining how her father disliked any intrusion. But it struck me as more than odd, that a philosopher, whose zeal for research led him to point a revolver at a blind man who had intruded upon his privacy, should apparently give the run of his laboratory to a rough specimen of humanity like Hardy. To be sure the Hardy family might have claims to be considered on a confidential footing, for Mrs. Hardy was the cook of the household, and the only other female servant was a cousin of hers. So I learned casually from Miss Fortescue.

While I spent a few quiet and really pleasant days in my new home, I could not get the idea of these coincidences out of my head, and they took at last the form of a very decided desire and determination to investigate the mystery a little on my own account. There was the more reason for this, as I had considerable amount of time quite at my own disposal. some of which I devoted to a survey of the premises.

I found that Mr. Beaufoy's rooms did not look out into the large garden, but that a high wall, enclosing a quadrangular space, environed that part of the house in which they were situated. There was a small door in this wall, by which, as I seldom saw Mr. Beaufoy coming in or out of the hall-door, I judged that he generally let himself in or out.

Except for this, which in itself was little enough, and for the fact that the door at the end of the lobby, which had on that one occasion given me admittance to the forbidden precincts, was invariably shut and locked when anyone emerged from it in my hearing, there was nothing whatever about Hanover Lodge to lend itself to ideas of mystery or crime.

The house was large, modern, and comfortable. The living was excellent but unpretentious. My own room was a very nice one, up in a tower at one angle of the front, which tower was well covered with ivy, and gave already a picturesque aspect to a house which, but for its aid, would have been like a great deal of the earlier revival of picturesque red-brick building—very red, and far from picturesque.

As I have said, I made it my task to wean Hardy from a too assiduous devotion to me. He seemed rather to take to me in consequence—in a grim, gruff way, certainly; still, he indulged in a hard jest or two now and then, and while willingly humoring my fancy, when he found I could get about with much safety, he yet took a kind of pleasure in laying any slight mishap to the score of my self-confidence. I had no trust whatever in the man, and no abatement of my first dislike, so I took care not to rouse any suspicions in his mind that I was otherwise than what I seemed, for if there was any wickedness about, I felt pretty sure that Mr. Hardy was well to the fore in its commission.

One afternoon, about a week after my arrival, Mr. Beaufoy had announced his intention of going to town, and had undertaken to execute some trifling commissions for the ladies.

I was sitting alone in the sunshine, on a garden-chair by the window, when in the stillness I heard the lock of the lobby-door turned, and the sound of the door opening. My curiosity took a sudden leap to life. I went in through the French-window, crossed the room, the door of which was open and proceeded quietly to the end of the lobby. Yes, sure enough, once more the door stood open. I could not resist the temptation to explore. I reached the door and saw again the room into which I had previously penetrated. I entered and looked round. There was really nothing visible to suggest any reason for Mr. Beaufoy's emotion at my appearance. But the little room beyond! Where was it? I had certainly seen him at the entrance of an inner room. Where was that inner room?

Had the whole of that vividly-remembered scene been nothing but an effort of excited and disordered imagination? Had my newly-opened eyes played me false? It was highly probable, and, in a sudden revulsion of feeling, I realized how greatly all my mental attitude had been affected by the imagined scene. I felt supremely foolish and considerably ashamed. Crestfallen and guilty, I was about to retrace my steps, hoping I might escape unobserved, when my attention was caught by something odd in the appearance of a bookcase in the wall opposite to me. Part of the shelves seemed to slope out a little from the line. I went close up to examine it. This at least was no trick of eyesight. There was a projection of a couple of inches in the midst of the large bookcase. I touched it. There was no trace of leather binding nor of oaken shelf in the metallic cold that struck my hand. The book-case was of iron. I pulled at it. It swung heavily but easily open, like the door of a big safe, and there was the very inner room. In a moment I was inside. There was the furnace, not glowing now as on former occasions, but cold. Various philosophical-looking instruments and apparatus were ranged round, and on a table were piles of yellow metal, and in a half-open safe more and yet more. Ere I could formulate a thought, I heard a step and the outer door closed. I stepped out just in time, closing the iron door gingerly, and met Hardy.

"Where have I got to? Is that Hardy?" I asked.

I was not at all sure that he might not also produce a revolver, and there was no cool-headed Basilisk to save me now. But no. Hardy burst out laughing.

"You've got yourself into a mess," he said in his laughter. "What, you have lost yourself now, have you?"

I affected anger.

"Perhaps you'll tell me where I am?" I said.

"You've got into master's study. Here, this way," he said. "Master don't care about having people in his room."

"Well, the door was open," I said. "I don't profess to find my way where I have never been learned it."

"All right, sir," said Hardy rather humbly; "I left the door open a minute. You needn't mention it to master."

"Certainly not," I said; "it's nothing to me." And when he left me on the garden-chair I breathed freely, for I saw that this second adventure would not come to Mr. Beaufoy's ears from the trusty Hardy, at any rate.

Resting after the excitement of this adventure, I tried but in vain to draw some clear conclusion from what I had witnessed. Those piles of shining metal; the safe filled with a similar gleaming hoard! The scientific apparatus, and the jealous guard kept over those precincts!

For a moment the old stories of the alchemists came into my mind, and then suddenly a strange suspicion flashed upon me. Could it be?—but hush! I kept the suspicion locked in my inmost heart. Only I resolved to watch——always to watch.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Boys Should Not be Snubbed.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of Winter.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disabitity. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone because some day they may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian. *—Christian Advocate.*

Wouldn't Swear off in a free Country

"That's my husband, and he spends all his money for rum. He very rarely does anything, and he's been drunk all the time for four weeks," mournfully related the wife of James McVeigh, while that worthy gazed at her with a drunken leer from the dock at the Central.

"Does he abuse you?"

"I have no complaint of that kind to make. We could live happy enough if he would let drink alone and support his family."

"Do you want him sent to court?"

"Oh, no. Try and get him to stop. His family needs him at home."

"Will you take the pledge, McVeigh?"

"I will not, sir. I'll swear to nothing. This is a free country, and I'll drink rum if I want to."

"That settles your case. I had hoped there was some sense of manliness left in your composition, but I find I was mistaken. I'll stop you from drinking a little while if you don't find $300 bail for court."

He went to the big temperance boarding-house.—*North American.*

—The will of Don Thomas Terry of Adan, a Cuban planter, has been filed in New York. The estate is valued at $60,000,000, and was left to his twelve children.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE CHRISTMAS JUBILEE.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage delivered the following on the 26 inst. in the Tabernacle, Brooklyn, taking for his text: "When they had heard the king they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was."—Matt. ii., 9.

At this season all Christendom celebrates the birth of Christ. Step down out of your comfortable surroundings into the chill December night of Bethlehem. Two plain people are hoteled in a village barn after a walk of eighty miles, too long a trudge for one in poor health. No lords of state awaiting in antechamber, as when other kings are born. No messengers mounted at the doorway ready to herald the advent from city to city. No medical skill in attendance. No satin-lined cradle to receive the infantile guest. But a monarch born in the hostelry called the house of Chimham, the night with diamonded finger pointing down to the place, the door of heaven set wide open to look out; from orchestral batons of light, drippling the oratorios of Messiah; on lowest doorstep of heaven the ministrels discoursing of glory and good will.

Soon after the white-bearded astrologists kneel, and from leathern pouch shink the shekels, and from open sacks exhale the frankincense and rustle out the bundles of myrrh. The loosened star, the escaped doxology of celestials, the chill December night aflush with May morn, our world a lost star, and another star rushing down the sky that night to beckon the wanderer home again, shall yet make all nations keep Christmas.

Are there no new lessons from the story not yet hackneyed by oft repeatal? Oh, yes. Now, in the first place, it was a sideral appearance that led the way. Lo, "the star which they saw in the east wept before them." Why not a black cloud in the shape of a hand or a finger pointing down to the sacred birthplace? A cloud means trouble, and the world had had trouble enough. Why not a shaft of lightning quivering and flashing and striking down to the sacred birthplace? Lightning means destruction, a shattering and consuming power, and the world wanted no more destruction.

But it was a star, and that means joy, that means hope, that means good cheer, that means ascendency. A star! That means creative power, for did not the morning stars sing together when the portfolio of the worlds was opened? A star! That means defense, for did not the stars fight in their course against Sisera, and for the Lord's people? A star! That means brilliant continuance, for are not the righteous to shine as the stars forever and ever? A star! That means the opening of eternal joy. The day star in the heart. The morning star of the Redeemer.

Notice, also, in this scene, that other worlds seemed to honor our Lord and Master. Bright star of the night, wheel on in thine orbit. "No," said the star. "I must come nearer, and I must watch and see what you do with my Jesus." Another world that night joined our world in worship. That star made a bow of obeisance.

Now you know that, however grand the instrument may be, if there be one key out of order it spoils the harmony. And Christ must mend this key. He must restore this broken stop. You know with what bleeding hand, and with what pierced side, and with what crushed foot He did the work.

But this scene also impresses me with the fact that the wise men of the east came to Christ. They were not fools, they were not imbeciles. The record distinctly says that the wise men came to Christ. We say they were the magi, or they were the alchemists, or they were the astrologists, and we say it with depreciating accentuation. Why, they were the most splendid and magnificent men of the century. They were the naturalists and the scientists. They knew all that was known. You must remember that astronomy, and that alchemy was the mother of chemistry, and because children are brighter than the mother you do not despise the mother.

They were wise men that came from the east, and tradition says the three wisest came—Casper, a young man; Balthazar, a man in mid-life; and Melchior, an octogenarian. The three wisest men of all the century. They came to the manger. So it has always been—the wisest men come Christ, the brainiest men come to the manger. Who was the greatest metaphysician this country has ever produced? Jonathan Edwards, the Christian. Who was the greatest astronomer of the world? Herschel, the Christian. Who was the greatest poet ever produced? John Milton, the Christian. Who was the wisest writer on law? Blackstone, the Christian. Why is it that every college and university in the land has a chapel? They must have a place for the wise men to worship.

Come now, let us understand in ounces and by inches this whole matter. In post-mortem examination the brain of distinguished men has been examined, and I will find the largest the heaviest, the mightiest brain ever produced in America, and I will ask what that brain thought of Christ. There it is, the brain weighing sixty-three ounces, the largest brain ever produced in America. Now, let me find what that brain thought of Christ. In the dying moment that man said: "Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief. Whatever else I do, Almighty God, receive me to Thyself for Christ's sake. This night I shall be in life, and joy, and blessedness." So Daniel Webster came to the manger. The wise men of the east followed by the wise men of the west.

Know also in this scene that it was a winter month that God chose for His Son's nativity. Had it been in the month of May—that is the season of blossoms. Had it been in the month of June—that is the month of roses. Had it been in the month of July—that is the season of great harvests. Had it been in the month of September—that is the season of ripe orchards. Had it been in the month of October—that is the season of upholstered forests. But he was born in the month of December, when there are no flowers blooming out of doors, and when all the harvests that have not been gathered up have perished, and when there are no fruits ripening on the hill, and when the leaves are drifted over the bare earth. It was in closing December that He was born, to show this is a Christ for people in sharp blast, for people with frosted hopes, for people with thermometers below zero, for people snowed under. A December Christ! That is the reason He is so often found among the destitute. You can find Him on any night coming off the moors. You can see Him any night coming through the dark lanes of the city. You can see Him putting His hand under the fainting head in the pauper's cabin. He remembers how the wind whistled around the caravansary in Bethlehem that December night, and he is in sympathy with all those who in their poverty hear the shutters clatter on a cold night.

Notice also a fact which no one seems to notice, that this Christ was born among the sheep and the cattle and the horses and the camels in order that He might be an alleviating influence to the whole animal creation. It means mercy for over-driven, under-fed, poorly-sheltered, galled and maltreated animal creation.

In the glorious millennial time the child shall lead the lion and play with the cockatrice only because brute and reptile shall have no more wrongs to avenge. To alleviate the condition of the brute creation Christ was born in the cattle-pen. The first bleat of the Lamb of God was heard amid the tired flocks of the Bethlehem shepherds. The white horse of eternal victory stabled in a barn.

But notice also in this account the three Christmas presents brought to the manger, gold, frankincense and myrrh. Gold to Christ. That means all the affluence of the world surrendered to Him. For lack of money no more asylums limping on their way like the cripples whom they helped, feeling their slow way like the blind people whom they sheltered.

Gold not merely paid the way for Joseph and Mary and the divine fugitive into Egypt, but it was typical of the fact that Christ's way shall be paid all around the world. The gold for Christ, the silver for Christ, the jewels for Christ. The bright, round, beautiful jewel of a world set like a solitaire on the bosom of Christ.

But I notice that these wise men also shook out from their sacks the myrrh. The cattle came and they snuffed at it. They did not eat it because it was bitter. The pungent gum resin of Abyssinia called myrrh brought to the feet of Christ. That means bitterness. Bitter betrayal, bitter persecution, bitter days of suffering, bitter nights of woe. Myrrh. That is what they put into His cup when He was dying. Myrrh. That is what they put under His head in the wilderness. Myrrh. That is what they strewed his path with all the way from the cattle-pen in Bethlehem to the mausoleum at Joseph's country-seat. Myrrh. "Yea," says the psalmist, "all thy garments smell of myrrh." That is what the wise men wrapped in the swaddling clothes of the babe. That is what the Marys twisted in the shroud of the crucified Christ. The myrrh. Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the breadth of a Savior's sorrow! Myrrh. Well might the wise men shake out the myrrh.

But I notice, also, from another sack they shake out the frankincense. Clear up to the rafters of the barn the air is filled with the perfume and the hostlers and the camel drivers in the further part of the building inhale it, and it floats out in the air until passers-by wonder who in that rough place could have by accident dropped a box of alabaster.

Frankincense. That is what they burned in the censer in the ancient temple. Frankincense. That means worship. Frankincense. That is to fill all the homes and all the churches and all the capitals and all the nations from cellar of stalactited cave clear up to the silvery rafters of the starlit dome. Frankincense. That is what we shake out from our hearts to-day, so that the nostrils of Christ once crimsoned with the hemorrhage of the cross shall be flooded with the perfume of a world's adoration. Frankincense. Frankincense in song and sermon and handshaking and decoration. Praise Him mountains and hills, valleys and seas and skies and earth and heaven—cyclone with your trumpets, northern lights with your flaming ensign, morning with your castles of clouds, and evening with your billowy clouds of sunset.

Do you know how they used to hold the censer in the olden time? Here is a metal pan and the handle by which it was held. In the inside of this pan were put living coals. On the top of them a perforated cover. In a square box the frankincense was brought to the temple. This frankincense was taken out and sprinkled over the living coals, and then the perforated cover was put on, and when they were all ready for worship, then the cover was lifted from this censer and from all the other censers, and the perfumed smoke arose until it hung amid all the folds and dropped amid all the altars, and then rose great columns of praise outside or above the temple, rising clear upward to the throne of God.

So we have to censers to-day of Christmas frankincense. Here is the one censer of earthly frankincense. On that we put our thanks for the mercies of the past year, the mercies of all our past lives, individual mercies, family mercies, social mercies, national mercies, and our hearts burning with gratitude, send aloft the incense of praise toward the throne of Christ. Bring on more incense, and higher and higher the columns of praise ascend; let them wreathe all these pillars, and hover amid all these arches, and then soar to the throne.

But here is another censer, of heavenly thanksgiving and worship. Let them bring all the frankincense—the cherubim bring theirs, and the seraphim theirs, and one hundred and forty and four thousand theirs, and all the eternities theirs, and let them smoke with perfume in this heavenly censer until the cloud canopies the throne of God. Then I take these two censers—the censer of earthly frankincense and the censer of heavenly frankincense—and I swing them before the throne, and then I clash them together in one great Alleluia unto Him to whom the wise men of the east brought the gold and the myrrh, and the frankincense, when "the star which they saw in the east went before them."

True Meaning of Christmas.

Christmas is the greatest day in the year. Is there a feeling that there is getting to be too much of it? not too much of it in the way of kindliness and brotherly love, but in the way of worry and expense. The weeks before it are full of feverish excitement, of nervous expectation, of perplexity; the days following it, of exhaustion. Childhood is on tiptoe in two hemispheres, and childhood has become so conscious of its deserts that it is next to impossible to surprise it, except by small gifts. The day has to carry a tremendous load. The obesity that might be distributed in healthful streams throughout the year is poured out in it in prodigal waste by some, who seem glad to relieve themselves of obligation by a single act. In point of cost it is equal to half a dozen weddings. Year by year the expense of gifts increases. Is this the dictate of fashion, or owing to the growth of kindly feeling?

Is it a spontaneaous response to the spirit of the day, or do any people make gifts because they are expected to, and because every body else does, and because there has grown up of late years a rivalry in this matter? Since the Puritan distrust of this great feast-day abated, the American people, who are the most generous people in the world have taken up Christmas with the same enthusiasm that lately almost buried funerals under a weight of floral tributes. We readily incline to excess, to an excess that destroys the object we seek. Even for our pleasures and amusements we work harder than any other people, and probably get less rest and entertainment. At the rate we are now rushing Christmas we are in danger of wearing it out in a decade or two more. It is already a period from which too many people date nervous prostration. Instead of making the season a simple and enjoyable holiday we are in danger of making it an intolerable burden.

It is because the Drawer desires to preserve this Christmas season as one of gayety and frolic and simple pleasures, and widening and deepening Christian charity, that it makes these unwelcome observations. There are no more engaging creatures than children, unless it be maidens at the age when, on holidays, they pose as first or second cousins, or serene and lovely elderly people in the midst of an affectionate family. But it cuts across the spirit of the holiday when the children are more eager for a costly gift than for a game of blind-man's buff, and the maidens do not value the salute under the mistletoe unless it is accompanied by a diamond bracelet; and the elderly people, disturbed by this cultivated habit of greedy expectation, are grumbling about the expense of the season. There is small danger that charity to the poor will be overdone, that the spirit of the day in regard to inter-family and interstate and international good-will may go to excess, or that the leaven of the Sermon on the Mount will work too powerfully in a society that would be a mass of selfishness without it.

It is incalculable what Christmas and the spirit of Christmas has done and is doing for the world. The sun that rises on that day in our Northern latitudes may not melt the ice in the streams or the frost on the window-panes, but there is no sun like it for thawing the human heart throughout Christendom. There is no day like it for assuaging enmities, and reviving tender memories, and drawing together the estranged, and narrowing the gulf between classes. During this day the world is a brotherhood. In the wondrous Birth of a Child all the world renews for some hours its childish faith and simplicity. The spirit of this event prevails far beyond the circles where it is regarded as a reality.

Why overlay it with artificiality? Why make it an expense hard to be borne? Why put into the preparation for it an amount of labor and worry that ends in weariness and exhaustion? Costly gifts are the least necessary part of it, worry is foreign to its spirit, and both together may make it in time a burden, and as distasteful as the noise and incendiarism of the Fourth of July. The perpetuity of the best institution depends upon moderation. Children are the hope of the world. We should not undervalue them because they are plenty. Home Rule is just now the most popular doctrine in the world. But it may be just as well for the next generation if the children are not now all Home Rulers. Give the parents a chance; they will be all the better for it. Let us ease up a little on the worry and cost of Christmas and keep the best holiday of the ages in the old spirit of unostentatious charity and the exercise of mirth and good-will that refreshes and does not weary.—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine for December

Faith Cure.

At the meeting of the Baptist conference in Baltimore, Dr. Van Meter of Rome, Italy, gave the audience his experience in faith cures.

"I was walking briskly in the streets of the Eternal City," he said, "some 16 years ago, when I slipped and fell violently on the pavement. When I recovered my senses I found I was unable to move and was carried to my home, where lay for a long time under the care of able physicians. After a time I was ordered to hot baths in Germany. I went, but experienced no relief, I then went to London and took rooms in the same house with Dr. Smith one of the editors of the London Standard.

"One day I heard of a faith healer and said to Smith: 'Here is a chance to get a story for your paper. I'll go with you to this man and let him try his hand on me, and when he fails you can expose the humbug.' He agreed and I crawled there with him on my crutches, and on arriving threw myself on the sofa, and presently the healer entered and I began explaining my case, but in a moment he stopped me and said: 'Wait I feel the healing power upon me.'

"I smiled at Smith amused at what I considered his charlatanism. In a moment, after an earnest prayer, he said: 'Stand up,' and I did so. 'Lean over and osuch the floor,' I obeyed. Run up toairs.' I did so without trouble or pain of any kind. How do you feel?' he asked on my return to the room. 'Like a fool,' was my reply.

"I left my crutches at his house and walked home, and have continued walking ever since. I do not attempt to explain it. I simply know it is so. I went there an unbeliever in faith cure, and a cripple, and I came away a perfectly well man. I only know that what I want I pray my Heavenly Father for, and am certain that if it is right for me to have it it will be given me by him."

Dolly Madison.

Youth's Companion: The mother of President Madison lived to the great age of 98 years. From her marriage to her death she resided at Montpelier, the ancestral seat of the Madisons, a roving, old-fashioned mansion in Virginia, filled with the mementos of three or four generations. This was her home in 1755, when Braddock's defeat filled the region with panic-stricken fugitives, and there she lived when her illustrious son retired from the Presidency in 1817. She was still in cheerful health when Gen. Lafayette paid his respects to her in 1825.

After her husband's death, in 1801, her son James, who inherited his fathers landed estate, greatly enlarged the mansion, but left the old part of it unaltered and reserved it for the exclusive use of his mother. He held her in the deepest veneration, and studied her comfort and preferences in all the arrangements of his house. She kept her old servants about her, and lived in all respects according to her own fancy.

One aged negro man, who had waited upon her half a century, still refused, at 90 years, when his head was crowned with a halo of snowy hair, to give up his place behind her chair. He sometimes slept upon the post of duty and stumbled about the dining-room in an alarming manner.

Several negroes upon the estate were older than Mother Madison; for so she was called to distinguish her from the wife of the President. When Gen. Lafayette was at Montpelier in 1825 he loved to stroll to the cabin of "Granny Milly," aged 104 years, whose youngest grand-daughter was 70 years old.

Milly was a vigorous woman past 50 when Lafayette chased Lord Cornwallis across Virginia during the Revolutionary War, and there she was in excellent perservation when he returned in 1825. He would come smiling to the mansion house bringing in his hand a fresh egg or a bunch of flowers the gift of Granny Milly.

Mother Madison was an interesting personage to the visitors who frequented the house. She had to the last her own special garden, laid out in the formal and angular plan of the olden time, and cultivated by her own gardener.

Nothing novel or modern was admitted to any portion of her domain. At 2 o'clock every day, when guests were at the house, she held a reception in her quaint sitting-room, surrounded by relics of the time when George III. was King.

She sat upon a couch placed in the middle of this large and comfortable apartment with a table at her side, on which could always be seen her old Bible and Prayer-Book, the stay and comfort of her age. On the same table lay a number of pairs of gloves and stockings, knitted by her own hands, and marked with the names of favored guests for whom she had made them.

Here she received her company, chatted with them pleasantly, and often gave them gloves or stockings, as a parting gift, from the great heap before her. Thus Mother Madison is pictured for us by one of her descendants, the author of the "Memoirs of Dolly Madison."

An Independent Engine.

"Talking about peculiar railway accidents," said Mr. Ward of the Allen Paper Car Wheel Company, "I want to tell you of an accident which happened up in Wisconsin some years ago on the St. Paul road. A passenger train was running along one day when the conductor, who was sitting next a window, happened to glance out, and he started up with a cry of amazement.

"'My God there's a locomotive in the ditch.'

"Just then he noticed that the speed of the train was slackened, and gently it came to a stop. The conductor looked ahead and saw that there was no engine on his train. He ran back and saw that the locomotive in the ditch was the one that had a few moments before been pulling his train. It had jumped the track, broken its couplings, and gone into the ditch without making so much as a jar. It had cleared the track so completely that the train had passed by it. This is explainable in this way: The moment the engine left the rails it was under full steam and momentum. As it broke from the baggage car next to it, it shot ahead with fearful force. At the same instant the air brakes were set by the rupture of the pipe coupling and the train's speed began to slacken. It is easy to see how it is all done, but I don't believe that such a thing ever occurred before or will ever occur again."

Tough Wood.

By a new process of toughening wood it is claimed that the effect produced upon whitewood is such that a cold chisel is required in order to split it—this result being accomplished by a special method of steaming the timber and submitting it to end pressure. By this means the cells and fibres are compressed into one compact mass, and some of the timber, commonly considered unfit for use in such work as carriage-building, for example, can be made valuable by this means as a substitute for ash, hickory, etc. This method is applicable, of course, only to wood in comparatively small quantities or sizes.

Caught Him in Time.

"See here, my friend," said a policeman to a suspicious-looking character, who was about to board a train, "where are you going?"

"I'm going West to start a literary magazine."

Just then two keepers hove in sight and took him back to Bloomingdale.

—The styles for gloves are long, very light, undressed kids for balls, and medium tints for theater and dinner use. For walking purposes dressed kids and dark-colored, undressed kids are "de rigueur." The best place to buy them is at H. Jensen's, the glove maker, at 165 North Halsted street.

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The Niagara Falls Route.

GOING EAST. NOV. 29.

STATIONS.	*Mail	*Day Express.	*New York Express.	*Kalamazoo Accommod'n.	†Atlantic Express.	†Night Express.	*Gr. Rapids Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	
Chicago	6 50	9 00	3 10	4 40	8 15	9 10	....
Mich. City	9 18	11 11	4 55	6 57	10 18	11 22	....
Niles	10 38	P. M. 12 15	5 49	8 13	11 13	A. M. 12 55	....
	P. M.				A. M.		A. M.
Kalamazoo	12 17	1 50	6 58	9 50	12 33	2 35	6 43
Jackson	3 15	4 23	8 49	...	3 15	4 50	9 15
Chelsea	3 59	....	....	....	....	5 35	9 53
Dexter	4 14	....	....	....	....	5 50	10 07
Ann Arbor	4 33	5 20	9 45	....	4 35	6 08	10 21
Ypsilanti	4 50	5 45	9 56	...	4 52	6 24	10 41
Wayne Junc	5 15	6 05	...	...	5 15	6 47	11 01
Dearborn	5 32	.. ..	...	....	....	7 02	.. ..
W. Detroit	5 50	6 35	10 35	....	5 50	7 20	11 31
Detroit	6 00	6 45	11 15	....	6 00	7 30	11 41
		A. M	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	
Buffalo	.....	3 35	6 15	....	2 45	7 50	....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	*Mail.	*Day Express.	†Chicago Express.	*Gr. Rapids Express	†Evening Express.	†Pacific Express.	
		A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	
Buffalo	....	11 30	5 45	....	9 00	11 35	.....
	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Detroit	7 00	9 10	1 30	4 00	8 00	9 15	.....
W. Detroit	7 10	9 20	1 40	4 10	8 10	9 25	.....
Dearborn	7 25	...	...	4 27	8 23	....	.....
Wayne Junc	7 40	9 53	2 03	4 45	8 37	9 55	.....
Ypsilanti	8 01	10 12	2 20	5 12	8 58	10 20	.....
Ann Arbor	8 16	10 25	2 32	5 30	9 12	10 38	.....
Dexter	8 35	....	....	5 50	9 32	....	.....
Chelsea	8 48	...	....	6 05	9 52	....	.....
Jackson	9 35	11 35	3 32	7 10	10 52	12 03	.....
		P. M.			A. M.	A. M	
Kalamazoo	11 52	1 50	5 15	9 45	1 20	2 35	.....
	P. M.						
Niles	1 40	3 22	6 27	....	3 03	4 18	.....
Mich. City	2 58	4 35	7 32	....	4 32	5 40	.....
Chicago	5 15	6 40	9 30	....	7 00	8 05	.....

*Sundays Excepted. †Daily. ‡Saturdays Excepted.
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The Ypsilantian.

Tuesday morning's awful disaster on the Baltimore & Ohio road at Tiffin is almost the counterpart of that of two months ago in Wisconsin. The fast express for Chicago, behind time and running sixty miles an hour, crashed into the engine of a freight train a little after midnight, crushing and telescoping the baggage and smoking cars, and mangling and burning to death about twenty persons, the wreck taking fire from the stoves and burning up with all the imprisoned victims. The freight train was running into the time of the express, and it is said the freight engineer was drunk. A number of prominent roads have a rule, not only to dismiss a man for drunkenness, but to permit no man in their employ who drinks at all. If the B. & O. has no such rule, the public should compel its adoption at once by arguments that the company will appreciate—withdrawing business to competing lines wherever possible. The matter is aggravated by the brutal conduct of the company's officers at Chicago, toward the injured passengers arriving there, and toward their distressed friends who sought information. All the Chicago papers comment severely upon this.

If Judge Chipman delivers many more orations from the bench like that of last Tuesday in the Wheaton-Beecher libel suit, the impression will get abroad that the democracy should have sent him to Congress long ago, and not have kept him all this time in a forum so restricted. He suddenly interrupted the testimony and took the case from the jury, ordering a verdict for the defendant. His remarks are reported by the Tribune from the stenographer's notes as follows:

I've held this case along because I wanted to get the strength of it, but it means if you go on I'll have to try it till I resign and go to congress. We've gone far enough to show that Mr. Wheaton is a gentleman and a man of honor. Of the law there is no doubt. I believe Mr. Wheaton to be a man of honor and a gentleman. Gentlemen of the jury understand me. I have a great deal of respect for Mr. Wheaton—not only respect but affection. Mr. Conely knew when he left the case that I had strained the law, but I can't continue to take any further time. I like Mr Wheaton and like his friendship, but I cannot keep you here any longer. I must order a verdict against the plaintiff in this case. Take the verdict.

The manner of this is described by the Tribune to have been quite as coherent as its matter, and it will be readily conceded that there are few on the bench like him.

Mansill's Almanac of Planetary Meteorology is received—published by Richard Mansill, Rock Island, Ill., price 25 cents. For January Mr. Mansill gives disturbing positions about the 2d, 7th to 11th, 16th and 17th, 22d and 23d, and 25th to 27th. The heavy snows and severe cold which occurred about the 2d, and were both realized both east and west much more severely than here, may be claimed for the first disturbance, the sun in perigee on the 2d. The promised disturbance of the 7th to the 11th is predicated upon Mercury in descending node the 6th, Venus in aphelion the 8th, Saturn in opposition with the sun and in conjunction with the moon the 9th. If that doesn't kick up a disturbance we shall be disappointed. The worst business of the year is to happen the 21st of April, or thereabout. On that date, earth and Jupiter will be in longitudinal line, with Mars in conjunction; and Venus and Saturn in another longitudinal line—the result of which is to be great storms and earthquakes, together with a cold term, from the 20th to the 25th.

The slaughter of the year is commencing in a manner to make people shudder. Beside the terrible holocaust on the Baltimore & Ohio road, an accident the same day in Massachusetts wounded many passengers and burned up two. A train in Wisconsin, the same day, struck a sleigh and killed three men. Others are thought to be fatally injured. Thirty-seven were killed by a coal mine explosion in Belgium, also on the same day. An accident precisely like the Wisconsin one occurred in Indiana on the 1st, killing two ladies and maiming several others.

President D. B. Ainger, of the Michigan Press Association, has appointed Mr. A. J. Aldrich of the Coldwater Republican to represent the Association at the International Press Association to be held in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Aldrich is one of our best newspaper men and would worthily represent Michigan among the newspaper men of America. We hope he will accept the appointment and attend the International meeting.

The Michigan Legislature met yesterday, and both Houses organized by electing the republican caucus nominees. Daniel P. Markey of Ogemaw is Speaker of the House, and Daniel L. Crossman of Ingham is Clerk; and Charles J. Monroe of Van Buren is President pro tem of the Senate, and Lewis M. Miller of Muskegon is Secretary. The republican Senatorial caucus will be held to-night.

Horse Thieves, Beware.

At the annual meeting of the Farmers' Vigilance Association, held in Augusta, Jan. 4, Wm. Dansingberg was chosen president; N. Redner, vice pres., N. E Crittenden, treas.; J. L. Lowden, sec., and C. H. Merritt, W. H. Lowden, F. A. Graves, L. E. C. Thorn, H. D. Platt, S. R. Crittenden, Henry Coe, and Peter Cook as executive committee. This organization has 80 members and nearly $300 in its treasury. It has been in existence sixteen years, and during that time no horses have been stolen from its members that have not been found and returned to their owners. In sixty days, immediately preceding the formation of this society in 1869, horses and carriages to the value of $1000 were stolen from Messrs. W Barr, W. Lowden and Allen Crittenden, and were never found or the thieves apprehended.

The New Year.

We wish you all a good New Year,
And joy in eighty-seven.
To all our friends, both far and near,
May gladsome days be given.

The shortest day of winter's past,
The sun shines cold and low,
And chill and cheerless comes the blast
O'er fields of stainless snow.

At times there come the cheery gleams
O'er fields of purest whiteness,
On river banks and frozen streams,
And clouds of silvery brightness.

Through forests bare and withered leaves
The wintry winds are sighing,
While blighted hearts and nature grieves
O'er friends and seasons dying.

The sweetest flowers are out of sight,
A snowy mantle o'er them,
To wake in vernal golden light
When nature will restore them.

So may this grow the grandest year
That e'er was seen on earth—
Far less of sorrow, sin and fear,
And more of honest worth.

When sunny skies and earth are bright
In bloom from shore to shore,
And hearts are light with pure delight,
How can we ask for more.

Grateful for the glorious past,
And praise a pleasant duty;
Life growing grander to the last
In pure immortal beauty.

The star of hope shines over gloom
And pleasure over sadness,
With foretastes of unfading bloom
In pure, unclouded gladness.

Praise to the King of kings divine
For good years to every one—
All that's blessed and benign
Are types of joy to come.

W. L.

Sons of Temperance.

Report of the Recording Scribe of Ypsilanti Division, No. 106.

Worthy Patriarch, Officers and Members:

Another quarter has passed and kept by Him, who never slumbers. It is with great satisfaction, that I am able to report that the condition of our Division is, on the whole, decidedly encouraging, and that the tide of prosperity, which turned to the flow at the beginning of the year that we are about to close, is still rising. The quarter, it is true, has been to us a hard and trying one; it has also been one of much activity.

For the opposition of a consolidated liquor interest we are always prepared, but for the opposition of jealousy by individual members of other organizations, that leads them to spread maliciously, false and slanderous reports, we are not prepared; nor do we intend to meet them nor heed them, but put our trust in the All-wise Providence, through whose kindness we are permitted to meet here this evening, and are made to realize that next to faith in God stands persistent, personal effort.

Our order has been organized to save the fallen, to keep those not yet ensnared from falling, to destroy the destroyer of millions, to conquer the enemy of our people, and to promote the virtue and happiness of mankind. Whatever expedients may be resorted to, the only cure for the evils arising from the traffic, is entire prohibition. No real lover of his race or country can be satisfied until the traffic in every form of alcoholic stimulants is annihilated. While we labor for this, let us not overlook that which makes this traffic possible. Intemperance is a personal habit. The saloon is not the only place where it is formed. Seldom, it may be, is it there contracted. The home is frequently the place, where the taste is first acquired, and where the habit becomes a reality. The appetite for strong drink is then fostered and greatly strengthened by the associations and temptations of the saloon. This is not true of the homes of Sons of Temperance. It is not always the saloon against the home; they very often work in constant and disastrous accord. How shall we so change them, that they will no longer be against the right and for the wrong? I am convinced, that many good men and women do not yet understand the danger there is in the social habit of drinking. They know little or nothing of the physical or moral effects upon the user of alcoholic stimulants. We must exalt the duty and advantage of personal abstinence. This is the only certain cure for intemperance. This only will destroy or prevent the formation of that habit which leads to it.

The prosperity of the liquor traffic depends entirely on the multitude of its customers; reduce them and their prosperity is crippled. Each individual persuaded to leave the cup weakens the enemy's ranks and strengthens our own. To do this, we must reach their conscience and reform their habits. Death to the bottle is the only sure death to the dramshop, and the bottle can only be broken by appeal to the conscience, hearts and habits of our fellowmen. Let every boy and girl, man and woman be instructed to practice total abstinence. Let us make the homes of our country circles of safety, because total abstinence is the household practice. In no way can this be so efficiently accomplished as by the extension of our noble and time honored order, "the Sons of Temperance." Gather the people within our Division, save the individuals and the question of prohibition will not be difficult, or the proper action long delayed.

We certainly have great reason to rejoice, that so many of us are in the good work and are bearing the burden and heat of the day; and while we look back upon the past, we see much that has been accomplished and yet much that is to be done. It is true we have not added to our numbers, as we desired; but the staunch workers are still in the field and ready and willing to work until our purpose is accomplished. Many have been plucked as brands from the fire, and are to-day living witnesses of what our order has done for them; yet there are many more to be saved and to be brought into our fold.

There have been some changes in our Division. Some of our members have dropped out by the wayside, others have grown cold and indifferent to the active work; but we have welcomed new faces and extended to them the right hand of fellowship. At the end of last quarter we reported 46 members. Initated during this quarter 18; suspended 5, and have now 59 members in good standing—a gain of 13. We have held 10 regular meetings for the transaction of business. One evening was given to a public social and one evening to the Grand Division while in session. The average attendance at the regular meetings has been 28. The largest number present at any regular meeting was 41; the smallest number 20.

At the roll call of officers they have been reported as follows: W. P., absent once; W. A , absent 4 times; R. S., always present; A. R. S., absent twice; F. S., absent 6 times; Treas., always present; Chaplain, absent 3 times; Con., absent 3 times; A. C., always present; T. S., always present; O. S., absent 3 times; P. W. P., absent 9 times.

The total receipts as reported by the F. S. have been $13 05; balance of last quarter $1 64—making a total of $14 69. Disbursements, $12 47, leaving a balance of $2 21 in the treasury.

In conclusion, I would say I return my sincere thanks for the courtesies shown me by most every member of the Division, and my prayer is that the next quarter be a glorious quarter, and that a new impetus will be given the work, that a great good may be accomplished.

Submitted in love, purity and fidelity.
JOSEPH FALK, Rec. Scribe.
Ypsilanti, Dec. 27, 1886.

Normal Items.

The School resumed Wednesday morning. It is now a hard pull for four weeks, finishing the first term with the usual examinations. The next vacation is the spring recess from March 24 to April 4.

Seven new students entered yesterday against five for the corresponding date last year. The total to date is 579, corresponding date last year 525 showing the gratifying increase of 54.

The practice school has been improved and beautified by a new piano for the primary, and 96 new seats with desks filling four rooms on the grammar side and two on the primary.

Miss Belle Ruggles, Kingston, a student of '86 has been visiting Normal friends.

The opening of school was signalized by the presentation of a boquet to each member of the Faculty as a token of good feeling and friendship from the students. The speech and presentation were done very nicely by Miss Ella Rogers asisted by Miss Bullard.

Mr. Ellis D. Walker, '86, a recent student at the Agricultural College, will take work at the Normal during vacation at the college.

Mr. Herbert Gould of Walled Lake, a former student, has returned and will complete the year.

Mr. George McGee of Farmington and Miss Gertrude Clark of Coldwater, both of '86, are visiting their friends and taking a peep at the Normal. Both are teaching.

Quite a number of Normal Alumni celebrated the holidays at Ypsilanti, among them we noticed Walter Cheever, '83, Supt., Three Rivers; Blanche Remington, '85, at Concord; Nora Murphy, '85, at Traverse City; Lillian Crawford, '85, at Charlotte.

Where the Faculty Spent the Holidays.

Principal Sill visited the Teachers' Association at Lansing during the holidays, but was confined to his room there by sickness.

Prof. Putnam had a paper at the Association and spent the remaining time in work at home.

Prof. Pease visited Jackson in the interest of a State Musical Association, which was organized, and Prof. Pease was elected President,

Prof. Bellows visited his father, a gentleman 80 years of age, at Climax, Kalamazoo county, and looked to the interests of Summit Poultry Farm.

Prof. George, accompanied by his wife, visited Lansing, the Professor to attend the Association, and Mrs. George to visit with her friend Mrs. Prof. McLouth.

Prof. Lodeman attended the fourth regular meeting of the Modern Language Association of America, held at Baltimore, Md. James Russell Lowell was elected President.

Prof. Strong visited friends at Ann Arbor and Grand Rapids. He gave a paper, in the latter place, at a Missionary Society,

Miss King remained in Ypsilanti. Her invalid mother being in no condition to spare her.

Mrs. Osband remained at home for rest, having not entirely recovered from recent illness.

Prof. Goodison was at work in his department, as the walls of his room testify, being gorgeously decorated with the work of his fall classes.

Miss Post rested at home on Forest ave.

Miss McMahon visited the Association and attended the marriage of her sister at Concord where she spent the rest of her time.

Prof. D'Ooge visited friends at Ann Arbor, and attended the association.

Prof. Barbour spent an "ideal vacation" at a family reunion at Flint and in rest at home.

Prof. Brooks has been visiting at Detroit and various other parts of the state.

Prof. Coe took a good rest "tending baby" at his home Forest ave.

Prof. Weeks remained at Ypsilanti investigating the toboggan slide and anything else that would contribute to his pleasure.

Miss Hale visited her home, Williamston, and attended the association on day.

Prof St. John visited at Hillsdale.

Miss Paton went to her home at Almont.

Prof Smith spent his time with friends at Three Oaks and Lansing and "taking in" the Association at the same time.

Prof. Bowen went to the "bosom of his family" at Chelsea.

Mrs. Kniss returned to her home at Schoolcraft.

Miss Goodison attended the Association and reports a large number of the Normal alumni as being present and enjoying themselves in true Normal style.

Salem.

A Family Reunion.

The eleventh annual reunion of the family of Orson Packard, of Salem, occurred at the residence of L. C. Quackenbush, Superior, Dec. 22. '86. Exercises opened by singing "What a friend we have in Jesus," followed by prayer. After recitations by the little folks, presents were distributed and the fun began. The historian reported 32 in family—total age 933; average, 29, and oldest 80 years, youngest 8 months. All, except the family of Irving Quackenbush, of Ogemaw county, and W. S. Packard and wife, of Dakota, were present. After a feast of good things the company separated to meet in one year at J. F. Packard's, Superior.

The New York Tribune.
The Inter Ocean.
The Cincinnati Volksblatt.

Call at Captain Allen's office for special terms on the above papers for 1887.
W. M. OSBAND.

Saline.

Wm. Emmert of the Eaton Rapids Herald visited old friends here over Sunday.

Saline Union School pupils have organized a lyceum.

The I. O O F. Lodge, No. 272, elected the following officers: Arthur Brown, P. G; Henry Collum, N. G.; O. E. Hawkins, V. G.; J. H. Fish, Sec; L. L. Kilby, Treas; J. G. Ennis, Trustee.

The farmers of this section met in the G. A R. hall, Dec. 29, and elected the following officers: J. S. Wood, Pres.; J. F. Avery, Vice Pres.; B. N. Smith, Sec; C. R. Cobb, Treas.; A. A. Wood, G. L. Hoyt and Jas Kyte, Executive Board. The next meeting will be at J. S. Woods, Lodi, on Friday, Jan. 14, at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. M A. Hazlett is expected to give her lecture, "The boys in blue," here in the near future.

Mrs. E. W. Ford is very sick.

Mrs. Wm. Farmer, of Norfolk, O, visited at M. Webb's over New Years.

Miss Millie Camp, of Lansing, was a recent visitor with Ida Donaldson.

M. Reynolds and A. B. Van Duzen visited Detroit New Years.

Newcomb.

Mr. Harvey S. Day and wife have gone to Addison, Mich., on a visit.

Campbell & Nowlan have bought the timber on the lot belonging to E M. Childs on section 14, Augusta, which will be cut into lumber at Willis Station.

Mr. John Hurley and his sister Lottie, are home on a visit with their parents after an absence of two or three years.

Jas. Nugent has taken up his abode with Will Dansingberg for the rest of the winter.

Charlie Smith shipped 19 car loads of charcoal from Whitiaker to Chicago last month.

Jas. Masters has got his feed mill running at Whittaker, just east of the town house.

Most every one has heard of Bartholdi's statute on Bedloe's Island, said to represent Liberty enlightening the world. Well, they have in the town of Augusta something which represents the statute in a small way.

The hands on the Willis section of the Wabash were at Delroy, near Detroit, at work most of the time last week.

Miss Addie Bethell is telegraph operator at Delroy. She has been stationed in Detroit for a long time.

Mrs. Myron Brown, of York, was visiting friends in this vicinity last week

Will Holland has found it necessary to get another blacksmith to help him in his shop.

C. H. Greenman was at Newcomb last week making some improvements on his house there.

Every old soldier ought to take the National Tribune, published in Washington, as many old veterans can testify to its excellent quality and quantity of reading matter. Herewith find names of those that take it in this vicinity: George Bethell, John Groves, Wm. A. Russell, Wm. Heath, Angelo Snodgrass, Joseph Corbett, Harvey Allen, and C. H. Greenman.

I think there is a big mistake in last week's Ypsilanti Commercial, where the correspondent reports that hundreds have signed the pledge in the Quaker district. I will bet that up to this date there has not been one hundred names signed.

Henry Bennett is getting in a large quantity of sycamore logs at his mill at Whittakers Corners which he is going to saw into quartered inch lumber for wainscoting and other finishing lumber.

Nelson Ashley, one of the section hands at Willis Station, has to walk the length of the section, a distance of seven miles, the object is to see that there is no broken rails or other obstructions to throw one of the fast trains from the track that goes over the road about midnight.

Belleville.

School commenced Monday.

A "Chataqua literary circle" is being organized here.

Revival meetings commenced at the M. E. Church, Monday evening.

George Brown has moved into the house formerly occupied by Jas. Carter.

Jas. Freeman has gone to his home at Tecumsch.

Harry Ford of this place and Edith Randall have been united in marriage.

Subscribe for THE YPSILANTIAN, Frank Cody will take your subs.

Rev. T. W. McLean held Episcopal services here Sunday.

The Baptist church is completed, and is now the finest church in town.

Mrs. Card occupies the house vacated by Peter Smith.

The thirty-third wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Cody was duly celebrated at their home New Year's day by friends and relatives. The presents were numerous and handsome.

A grand New Year's party was held at the house of C. Smith.

Stony Creek.

Mr. Merritt, a brother of Mrs. I. T. Colby, and Elizabeth Vanblarkum were married at the M. E. parsonage last Thursday.

The duett, bass and soprano singers arrived at E. P. Britton's, just in time for the opening New Years concert.

The M. E. and Presbyterian churches unite in observing the week of prayer, this week.

Any one in want of a cat can find a supply at Wm. Campbell's, near Ann Arbor. He has them by the acre.

Mrs. Boltwood returned from York State last Thursday. She said she did not see a flake of snow, and only one apple during her stay there—over two months.

Married, at the Presbyterian parsonage, Jan. 1st, F. W. Finch and Elizabeth Briggs, both of York.

Mrs. Jillett and Mrs. P. H. Harris united with the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

Alfred Stone and wife, formerly of this place but now of York State, lost their only son, a lad about 10 years old, by falling in a vat of scalding water.

Pittsfield.

Miss Eliza Regtz has returned from Lansing accompanied by her cousin, Martha Lefler.

The P. U. M. gives an auction social at the residence of Mr. Clawson on Friday evening. The young ladies will undoubtedly be "sold" in every instance.

Officers for 1887.

A notice elsewhere published in this issue announces that the Bohemian Oat and Cereal Co. are desirous of redeeming their bonds according to contract as soon as possible. At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the company, held at their office here last Monday evening, Jan. 3, the following officers were elected:

President—Addison Bates, Mason, Mich.
Vice-Pres.—Ezra Chamberlain, Tyrone, Mich.
Sec. and Treas.—Z. Buck, Ypsilanti.
Superintendent—J. M. Orcutt, Ypsilanti.
Directors—J. M. Orcutt, Addison Bates, and Z. Buck,

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick, and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Such conditions give rise to boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and other disorders. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies, invigorates, and vitalizes the blood.

P. H. Devoe, Congress street, south side, headquarters for choice apples, potatoes, rolled oats, granulated corn meal, Graham and buckwheat flour.

"The Last Loaf."

A temperance drama with the above title will be presented at the Free Church, Superior, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week, January 13 and 14, with the following cast of characters:

Mark Ashton, a silversmith, J. H. Hanford.
Caleb Hanson, a baker, Richard Bagley,
Harry Hanson, his son, Melvin Duncan.
Dick Bustle, a journeyman baker, Grove Cole.
Tom Chubbs, a butcher, William Culver.
Kate Ashton, Mark's wife, Miss Sarah Merrill.
Lilly Ashton, their daughter, Miss Mildred Cole
Patty Jones, a Yankee girl, Miss Lilly Kinney

A short literary and musical program will be given each evening in connection with the play—Miss Mildred Murray, of Ypsilanti town, assisted by vocalists from the State Normal, taking charge of that part of the program Thursday evening, assisted by Charles Bennett, of Plymouth. On Friday evening Cleary's Business College Orchestra will furnish the instrumental music, and the vocal music will be given by Superior talent.

The general admission will be 25 cents; children under twelve, 10 cents. The net proceeds of the entertainment will go towards paying for a new church organ.

Bring in Your Poultry.

C. H. Morse, shipping agent for Wilcox & Jackson, poultry dealers, No. 4 New Faneuil Hall Market, Boston, Mass, has shipped to them so far this season between 50 and 60 tons of dressed poultry, and will continue for a short time longer to buy what choice poultry the farmers have to offer. Now is the time for the farmers to bring in their poultry, as Mr. Morse will be here but a few days longer.

Washtenaw Mutual Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be held in their office, in the city of Ann Arbor on the second Wednesday of January, 1887, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and such other business as may come before the company.

S. FAIRCHILD,
365-66 Secretary.

Steamship Tickets

If you wish steamship or passage tickets from any part of Europe or Great Britain, call on Math. Stein, at his cigar store, Huron street. Mr. Stein represents all the best Atlantic lines.

To Rent.

A boarding house, will take most of the rent in board. Enquire at this office. tf

Money to loan on Real Estate, Fred L. Thompson.

Clay and material for plastic modeling at the Bazarette.

Good underwear, 35c per garment, at the sale of the Joseph Kitchen stock.

Have you seen those 25 cent plush and brass cabinet frames at the Bazarette?

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the listing for kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis's feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch free with every half cord or more of wood.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is recommended by eminent physicians, on both sides of the Atlantic, as the most reliable remedy for colds, coughs, and all pulmonery disorders. Inquire of your druggist for Ayer's Almanac.

Go to Samson's wood yard or Ike Davis's feed store and buy your wood and get a bunch of kindling with each half cord or more, free. Listings for kindling 5 cents a bunch.

A very desirable second hand open buggy for sale cheap for cash or good hard wood. Enquire of E. Samson.

When you want good choice potatoes and apples good reliable brands of flour and oat meal, leave your order at P. H. Devoe's, Congress St., south side.

Examine the 4c prints at the administrators' sale of the Joseph Kitchen stock before making purchases in that line.

Risen from the Ashes.

For the PUREST and

BEST PAINTS,

—GO TO—

S. W. Parsons & Co.

For Building Material and Carpenter's Supplies of all kinds go to

S. W. PARSONS & CO.

COLBY THE DEPOT JEWELER

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JEWELRY
AND SPECTACLES

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. N. COLBY, Depot Jeweler.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the third day of January, A. D. 1887, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles Banks, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the fifth day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Tuesday the fifth day of April and on Tuesday the fifth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, January 3d, A. D. 1887.
WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

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No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

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To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

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Publishers of Ypsilantian:

Gentlemen.---We are busily engaged this week in looking through our large stock, preparatory to announcing some great bargains in the clothing line. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

C. S. Wortley & Bro.

HEWITT & CHAMPION!

BOOTS AND SHOES

—AND—

Where to Buy Them!

We are now getting in the largest and best stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers ever brought to Ypsilanti. Our aim is to keep every thing desirable in this line, and to sell at Bottom Prices.

Our stock of Ladies' fine work is unequalled, and in Men's wear we keep a full line of the best makes. Give us a call—we are sure to please you.

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